

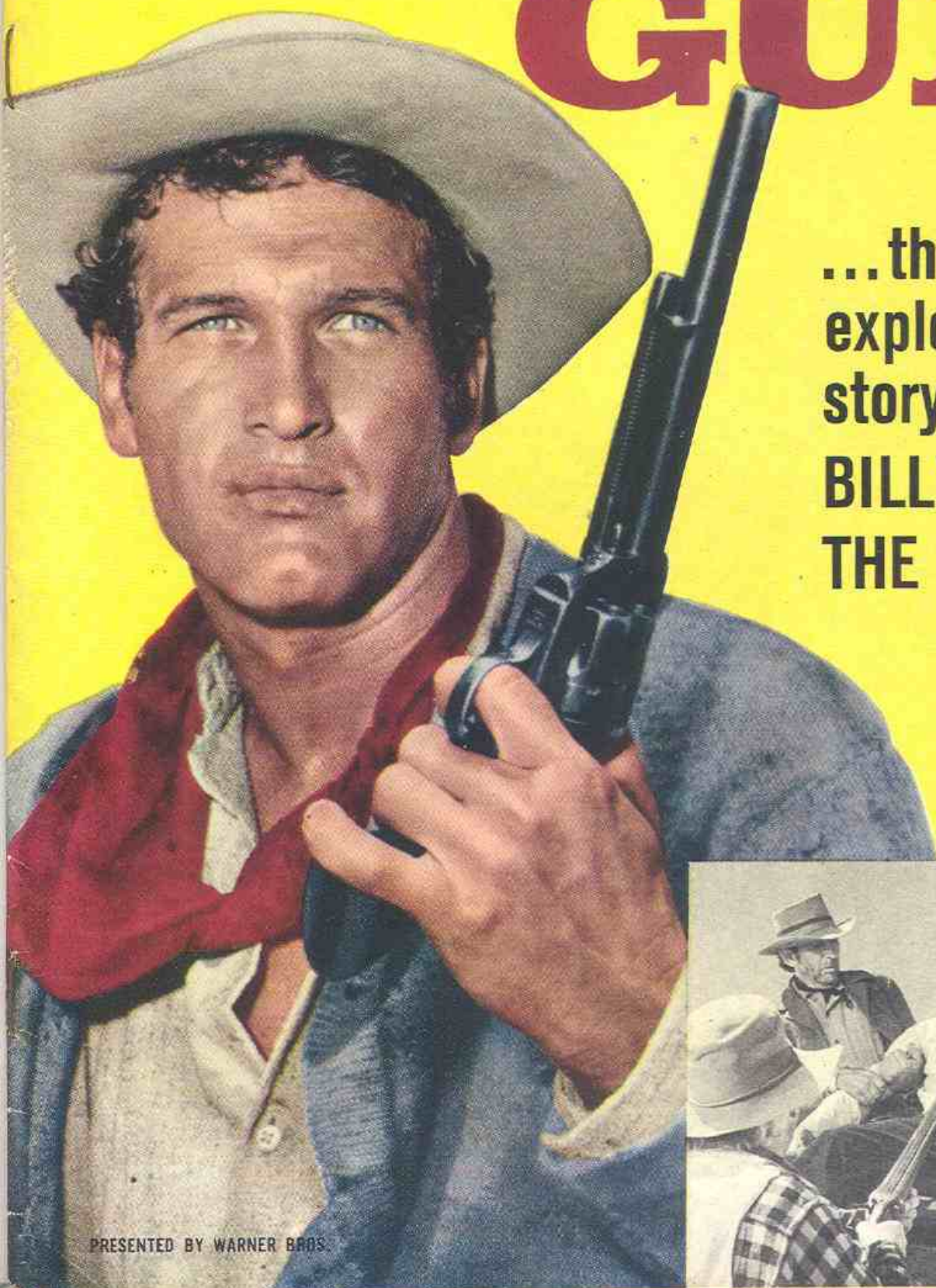
DELL

NO. 913

10¢

The LEFT HANDIED GUN

...the
explosive
story of
BILLY
THE KID!



PRESENTED BY WARNER BROS.



When they bushwhacked Billy's only friend, he went on the prod —



That started the gunplay . . .



that would never be ended . . .



till someone could silence . . .



"The Left Handed Gun!"

WARNER BROS. Pictures Presents

PAUL NEWMAN

in

THE LEFT HANDED GUN

Also Starring

**LITA MILAN JOHN DEHNER
HURD HATFIELD**

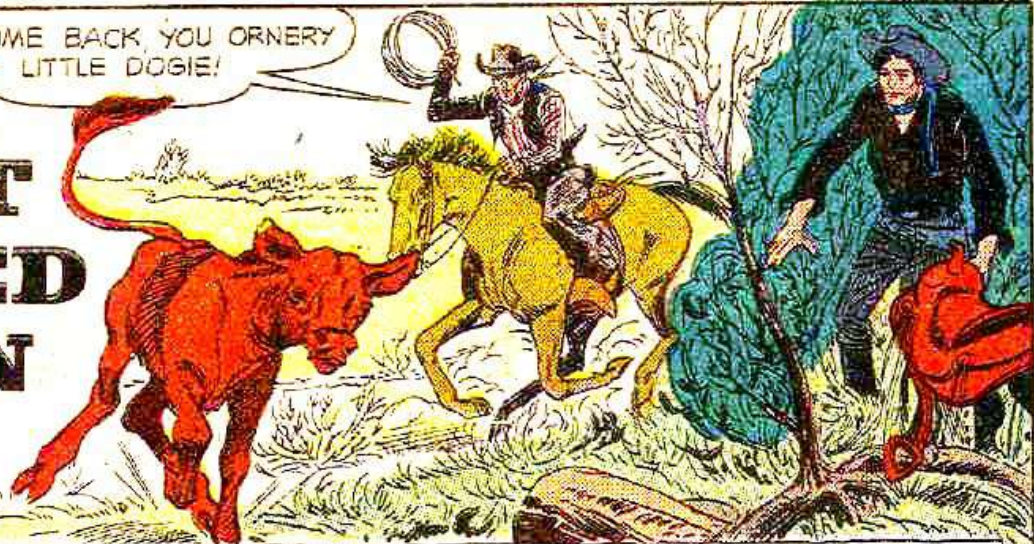
**JAMES CONGDON JAMES BEST COLIN KEITH-JOHNSTON
JOHN DIERKES BOB ANDERSON WALLY BROWN**

Screenplay by Leslie Stevens Produced by Fred Coe
Directed by Arthur Penn

THE LEFT HANDED GUN, No. 913. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. © 1958, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.
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The **LEFT HANDED GUN**

COME BACK, YOU ORNERY
LITTLE DOGIE!

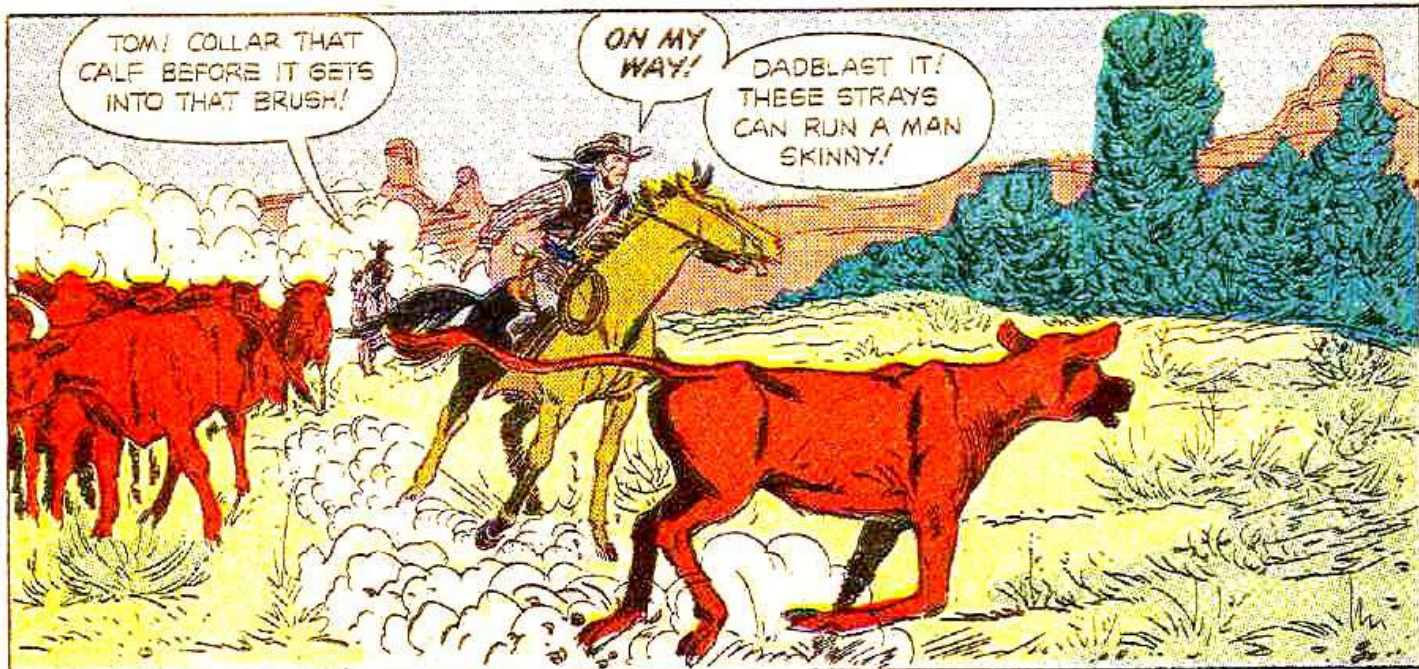


THIS IS THE FINAL CHAPTER OF THE TERROR-RIDDEN SAGA OF THE LEFT HANDED GUN, BILLY THE KID. IT BEGAN ON A FEBRUARY DAY IN 1878, SOMEWHERE IN LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO...

TOM! COLLAR THAT
CALF BEFORE IT GETS
INTO THAT BRUSH!

ON MY
WAY!

DADEBLAST IT!
THESE STRAYS
CAN RUN A MAN
SKINNY!



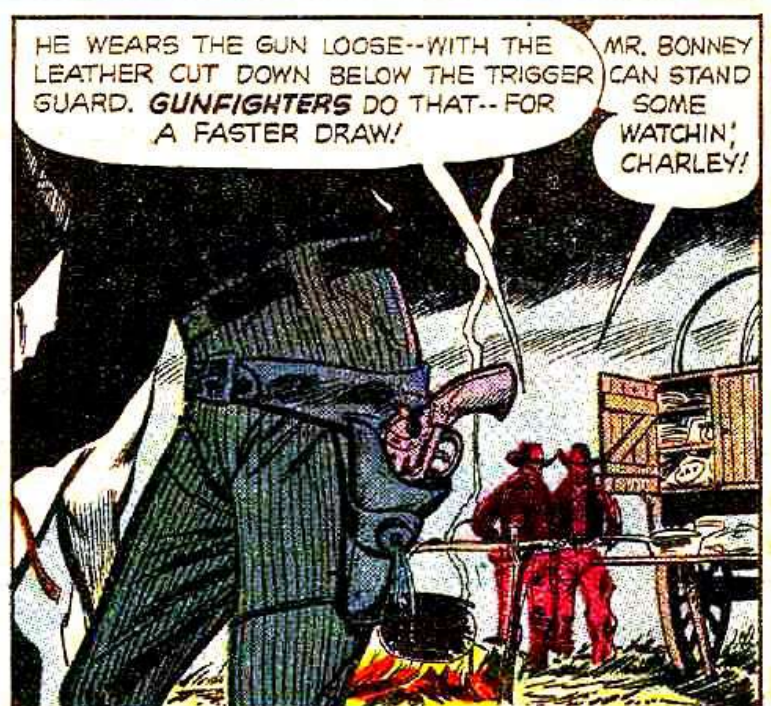
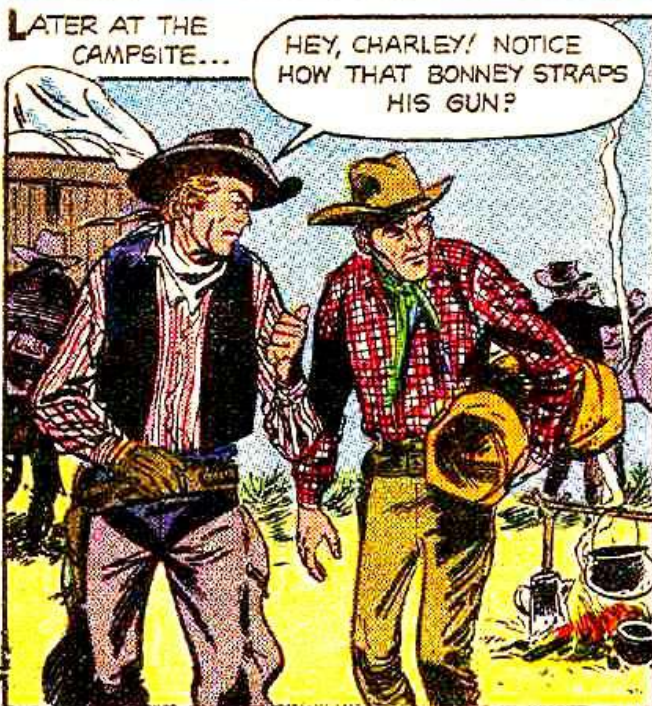
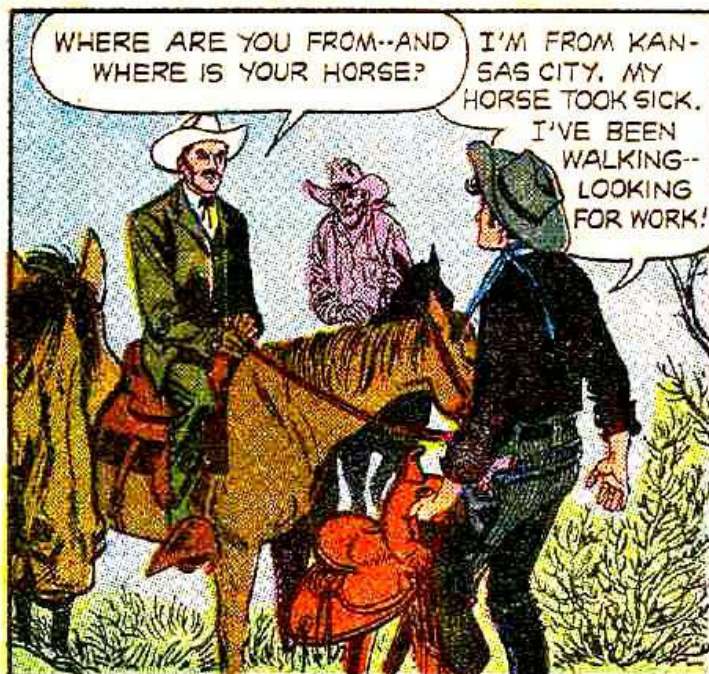
RECKON THERE'S MORE THAN ONE STRAY
IN THESE PARTS! WHOA, BOY! MISTER, YOU'D
BETTER START REACHING!



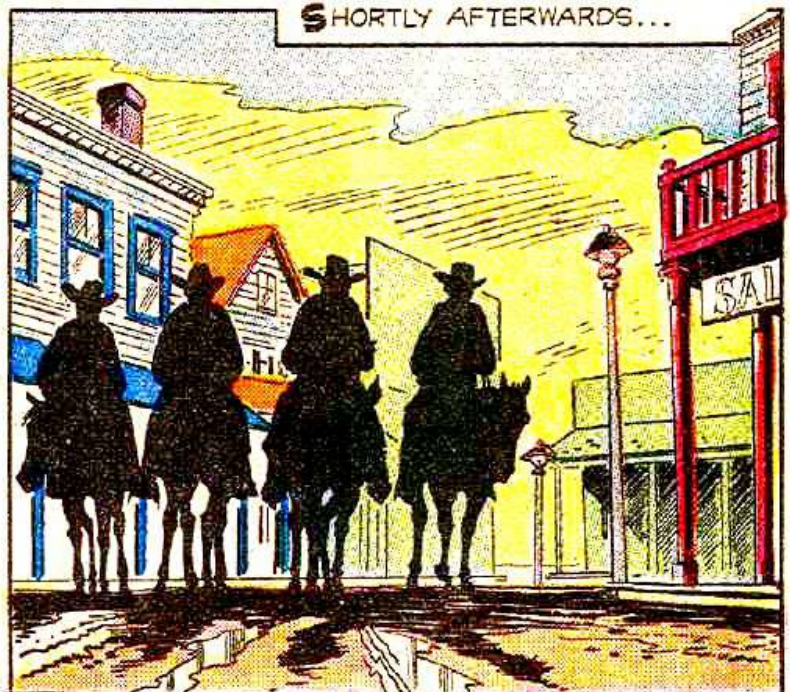
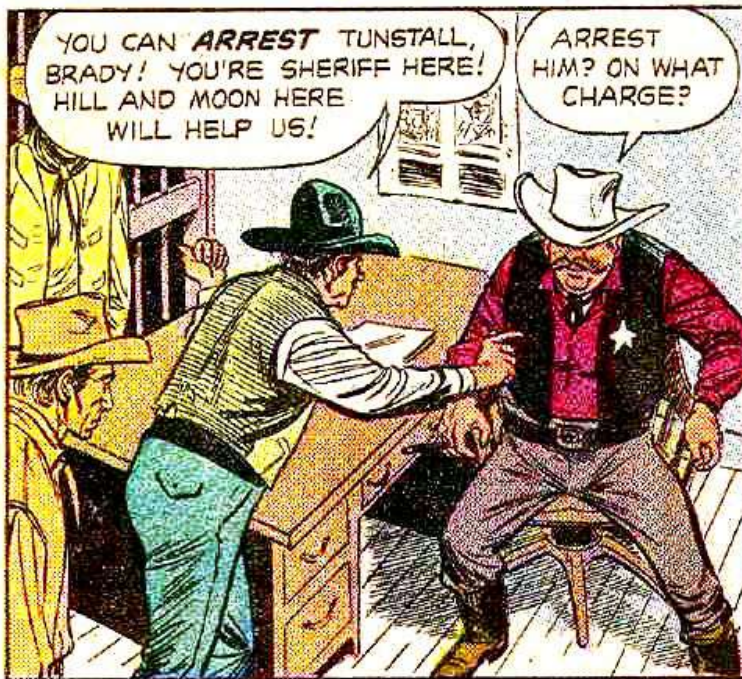
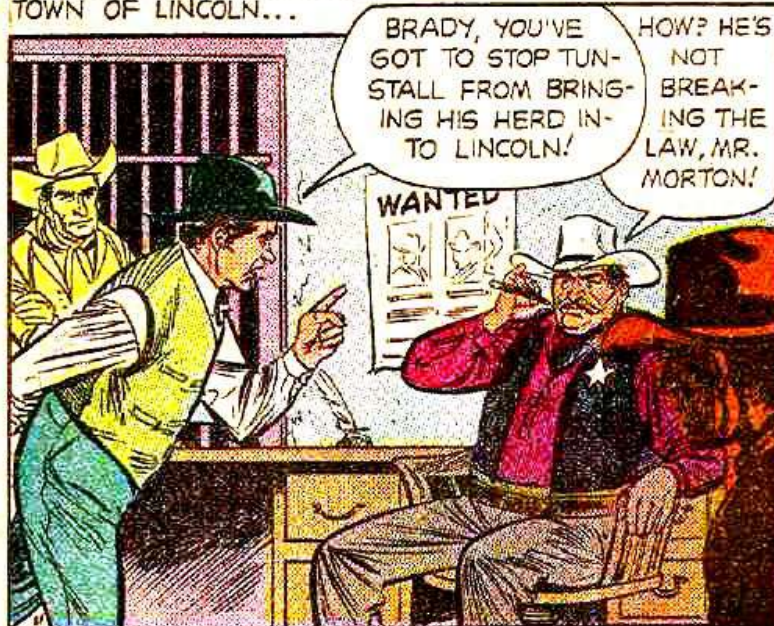
TOM! HOLSTER
YOUR GUN! WHO IS
THIS YOUNG MAN?

THE NAME'S
BONNEY--WILLIAM
BONNEY!





MEANWHILE, AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE IN THE NEARBY TOWN OF LINCOLN...



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, AS THE TUNSTALL HERD MOVES ON...



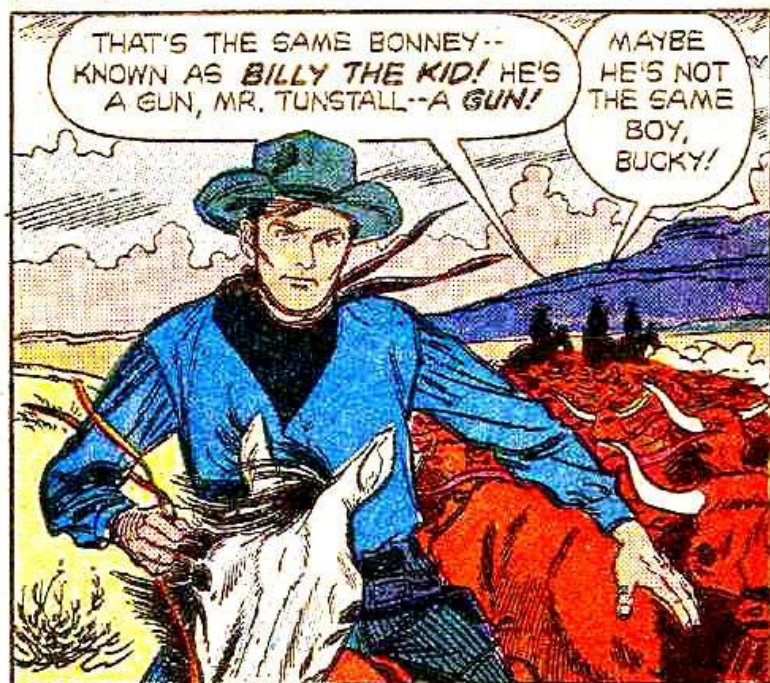
BONNEY RIDES A HORSE WELL. I THINK HE'LL MAKE US A GOOD MAN!

HE DOES SOMETHING ELSE WELL, TOO, MR. TUNSTALL.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BUCKY?

I'VE HEARD OF A BONNEY, DOWN EL PASO WAY, WHO KILLED A MAN WHEN HE WAS JUST A YOUNGSTER! AND A FEW OTHERS SINCE!



THAT'S THE SAME BONNEY-- KNOWN AS **BILLY THE KID**! HE'S A GUN, MR. TUNSTALL--A GUN!

MAYBE HE'S NOT THE SAME BOY, BUCKY!



I CAN SPOT A GUN, MR. TUNSTALL-- I CAN SPOT 'EM RIGHT OFF!

I'VE TAKEN A LIKING TO THAT BOY! UNTIL HE SHOWS HE'S **AGAINST** US, I'LL ASSUME HE'S **FOR** US!



WHILE UP AHEAD...

IT'S BLAMED HOT, ISN'T IT? WHEN ARE WE GOING TO MAKE CAMP, MORTON?

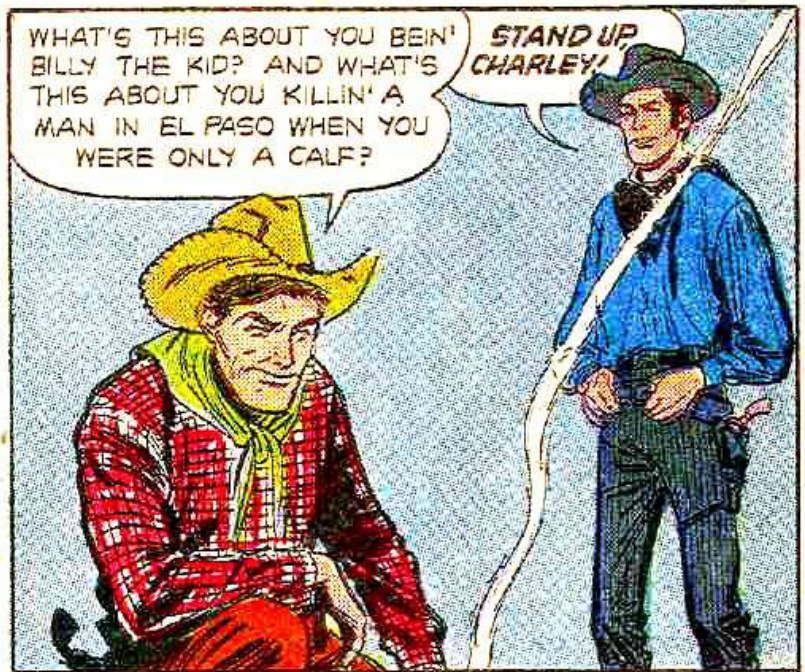
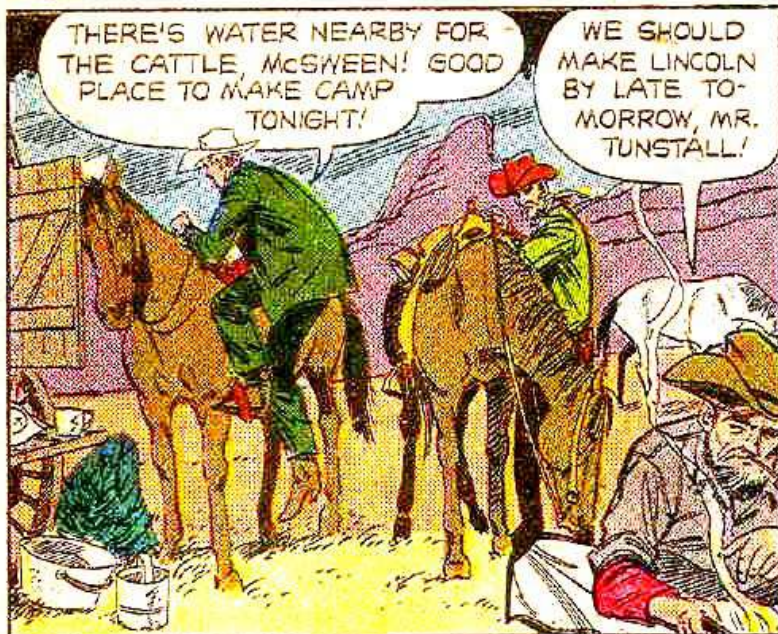
JUST KEEP RIDING, MOON!

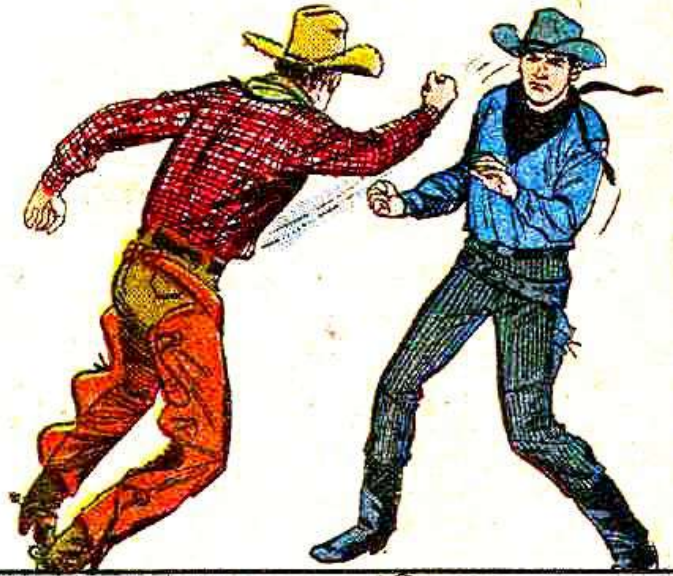


I'M TIRED AND SO'S MY HORSE!

MORTON'S RIGHT--WE'VE GOT TO KEEP RIDING! THE SOONER WE ARREST TUNSTALL THE BETTER.

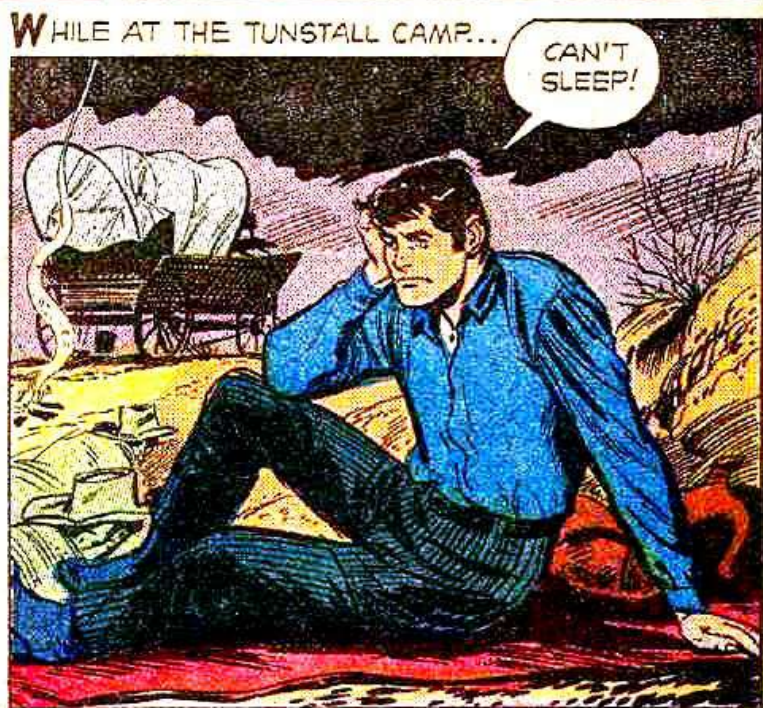
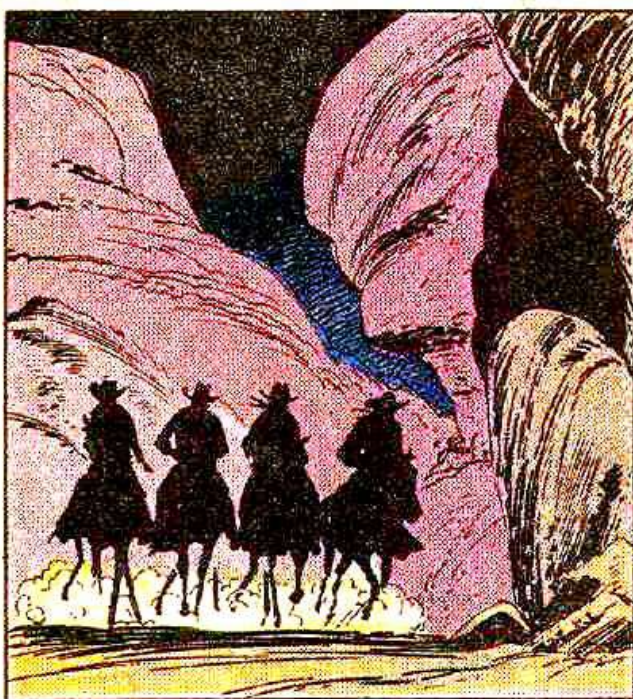
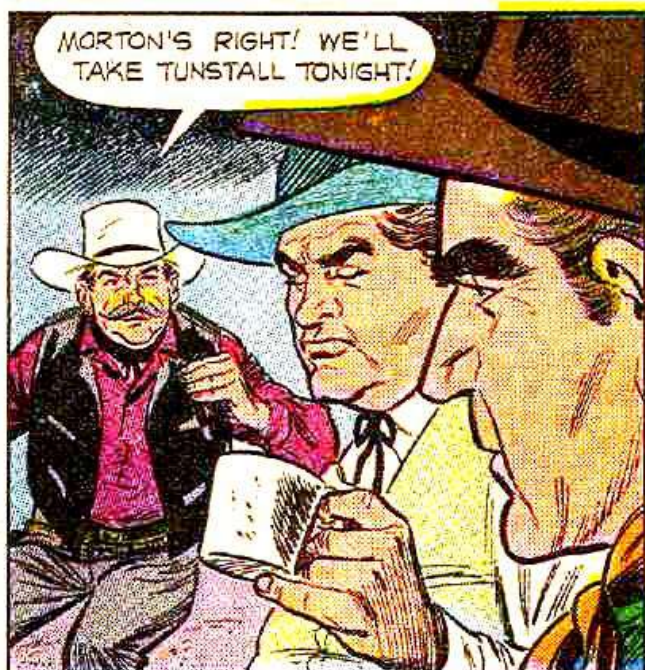
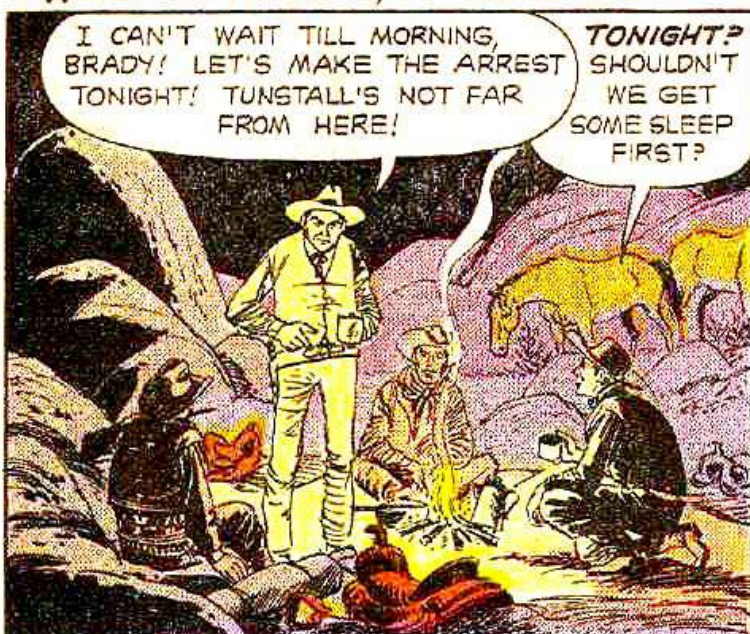
TOWARD EVENING, AT TUNSTALL'S CAMPSITE...





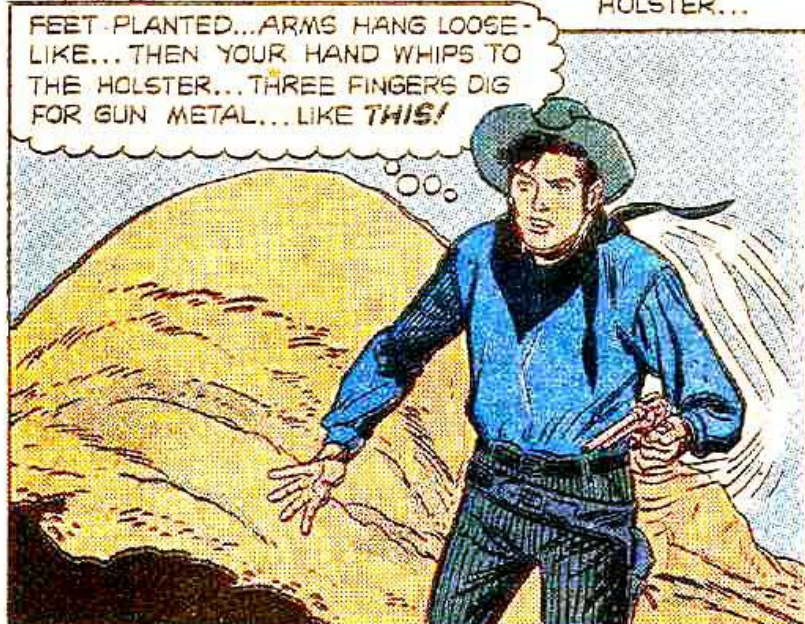


WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, AT VALLEY PASS...





B
EYOND MCSWEEN'S VIEW, BILLY'S HAND WHIPS TO HIS HOLSTER...



PRACTICE-- PRACTICE! GOT TO PRACTICE! CAN'T GET RUSTY!



W
HILE BEHIND A RIDGE NEARBY...





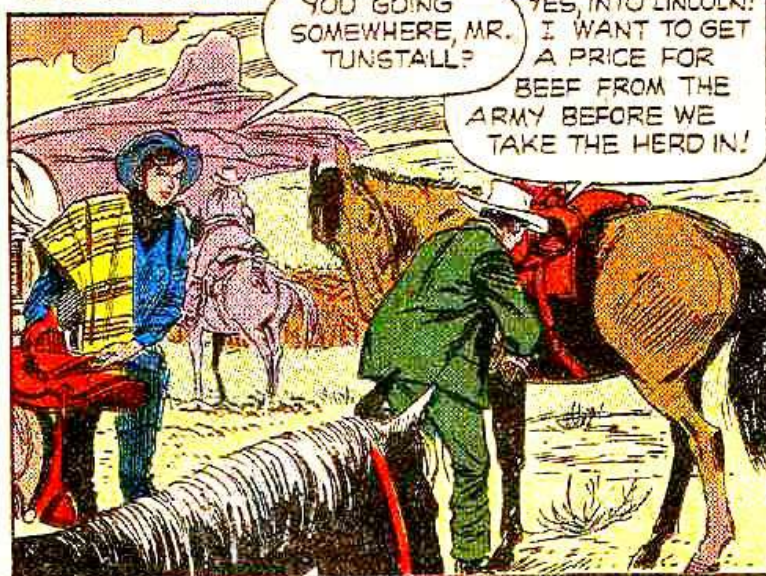
WE'LL HAVE
TO **AMBUSH**
TUNSTALL!

AMBUSH?

WHY NOT? LIKE MORTON
SAYS WE CAN'T GO AGAINST
GUNFIGHTERS!

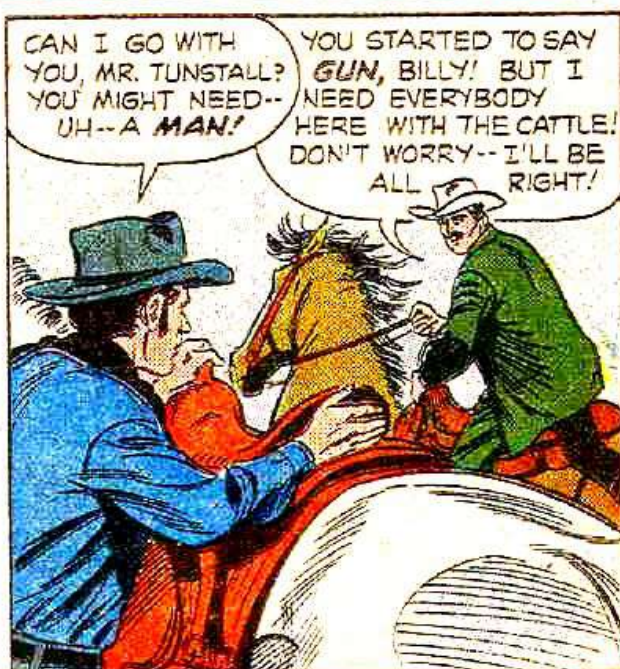
YOU BOYS ARE RIGHT! IT'S
GOT TO BE AN AMBUSH!

THE NIGHT WEARS ON WITH A SILENCE BROKEN
ONLY BY THE OCCASIONAL BAWLING OF A STEER--
THEN AT DAWN...



YOU GOING
SOMEWHERE, MR.
TUNSTALL?

YES, INTO LINCOLN!
I WANT TO GET
A PRICE FOR
BEEF FROM THE
ARMY BEFORE WE
TAKE THE HERD IN!



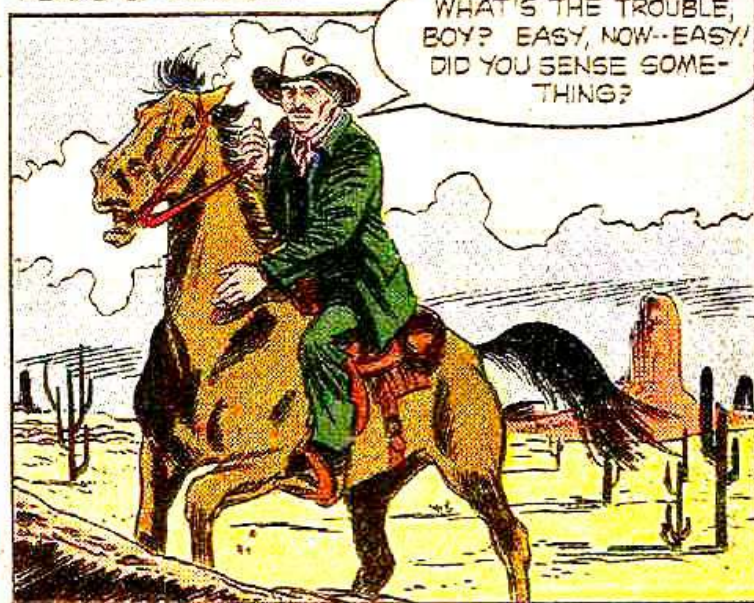
CAN I GO WITH
YOU, MR. TUNSTALL?
YOU MIGHT NEED--
UH--A **MAN**!

YOU STARTED TO SAY
GUN, BILLY! BUT I
NEED EVERYBODY
HERE WITH THE CATTLE!
DON'T WORRY-- I'LL BE
ALL RIGHT!

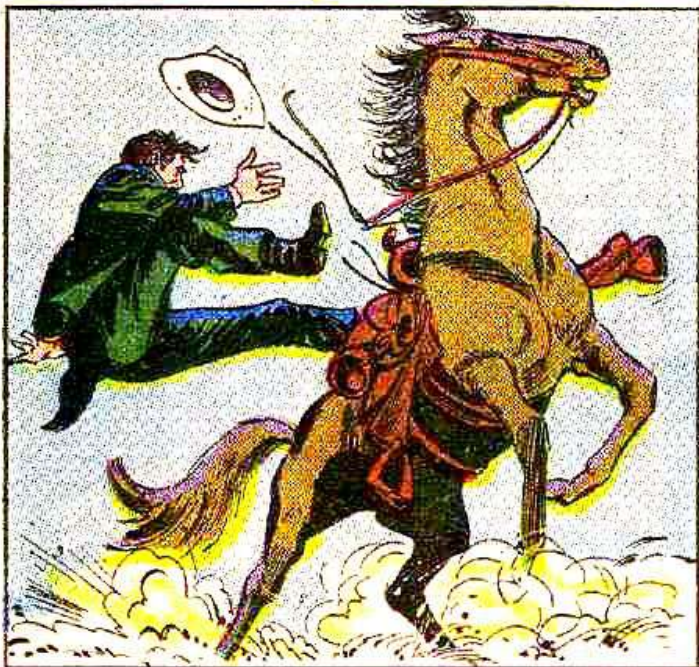
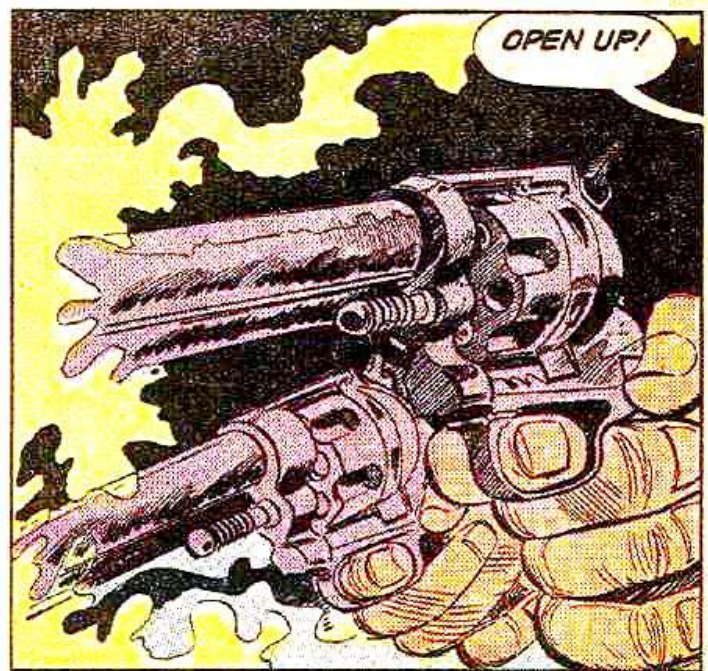


I WISH HE WOULD'VE TAKEN
ME ALONG! HE NEEDS SOMEONE
TO RIDE WITH HIM!

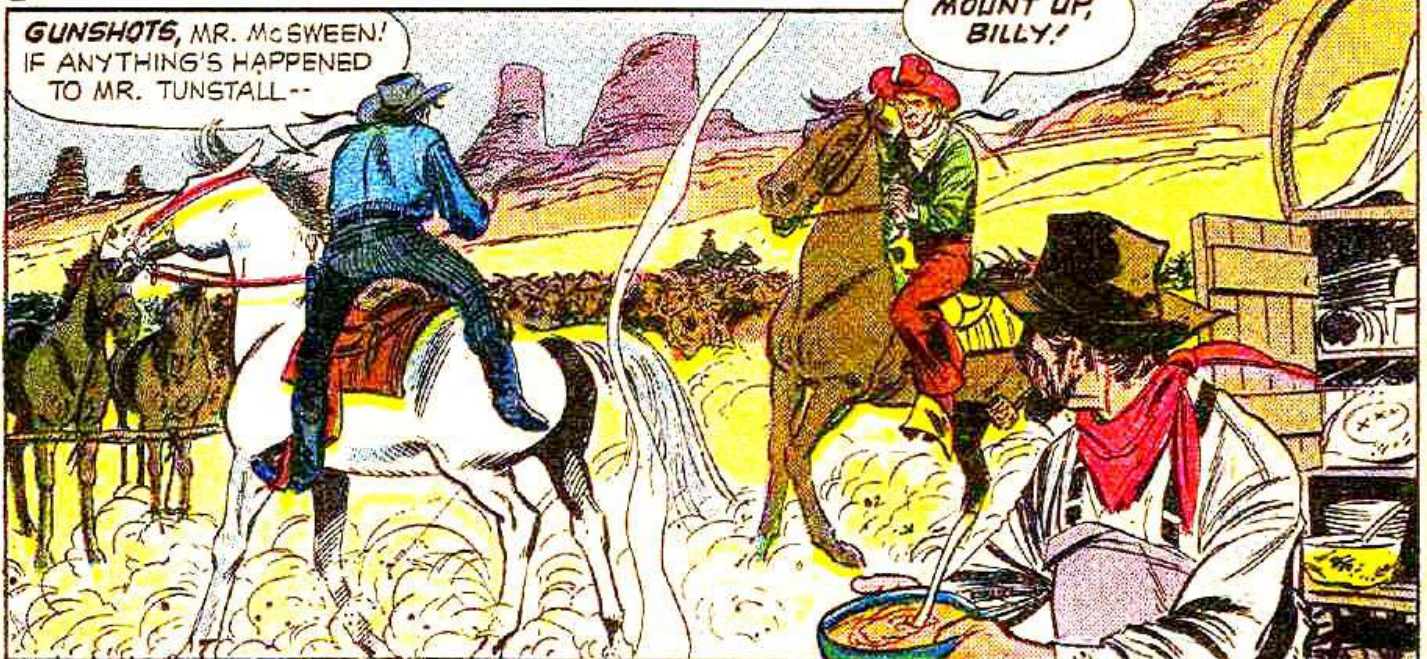
THE DEPARTING FIGURE OF TUNSTALL GETS FARTHER
AND FARTHER AWAY FROM CAMP, THEN, AS A RIDGE
REARS UP AHEAD...

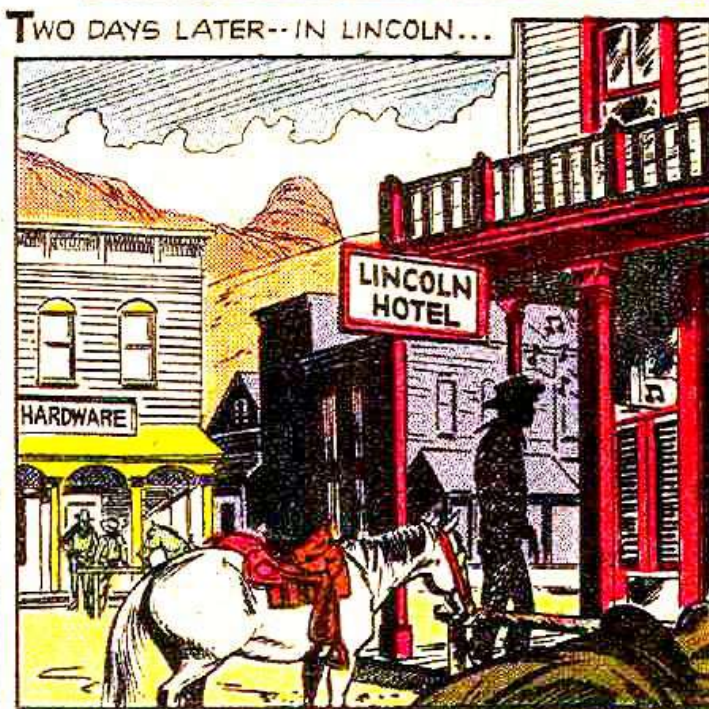
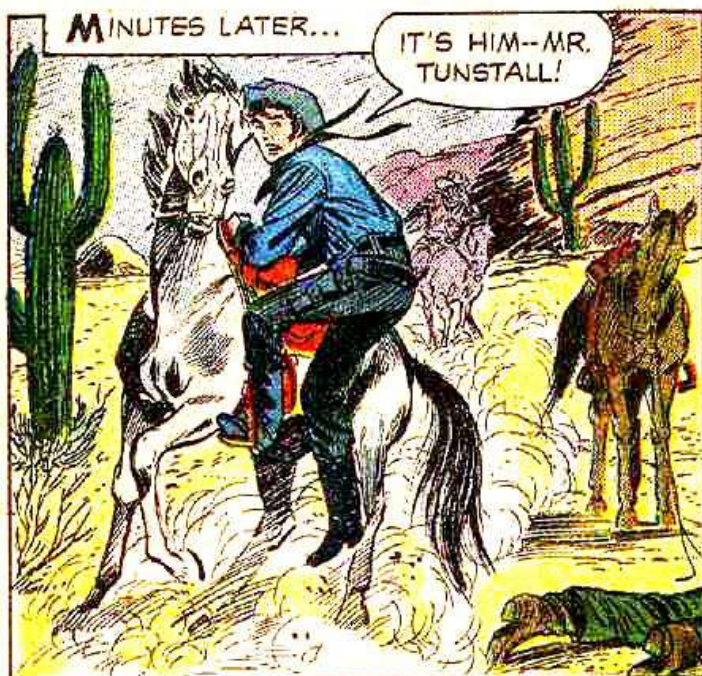


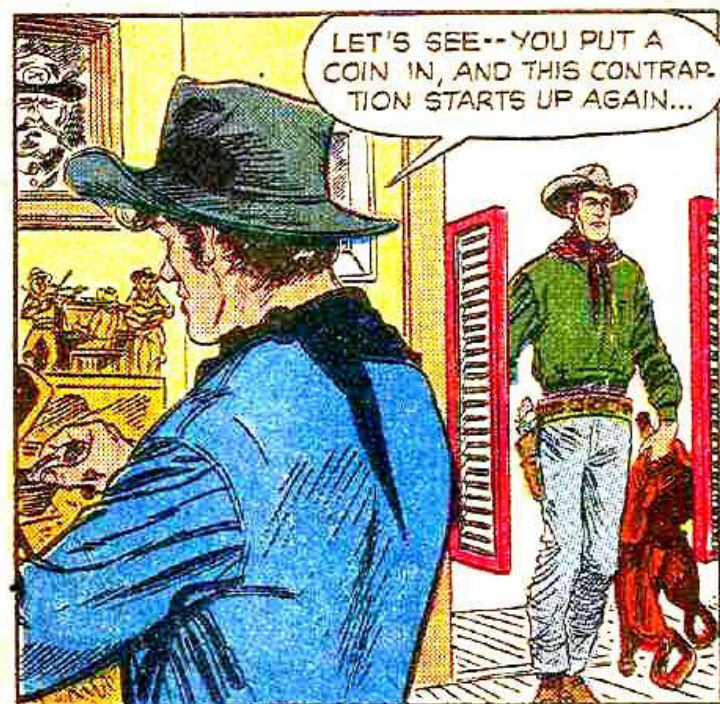
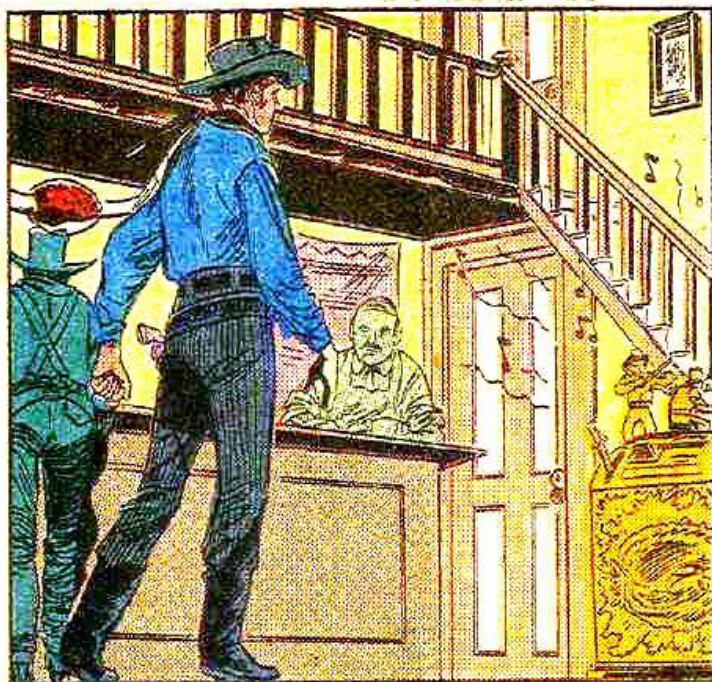
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE,
BOY? EASY, NOW--EASY!
DID YOU SENSE SOME-
THING?

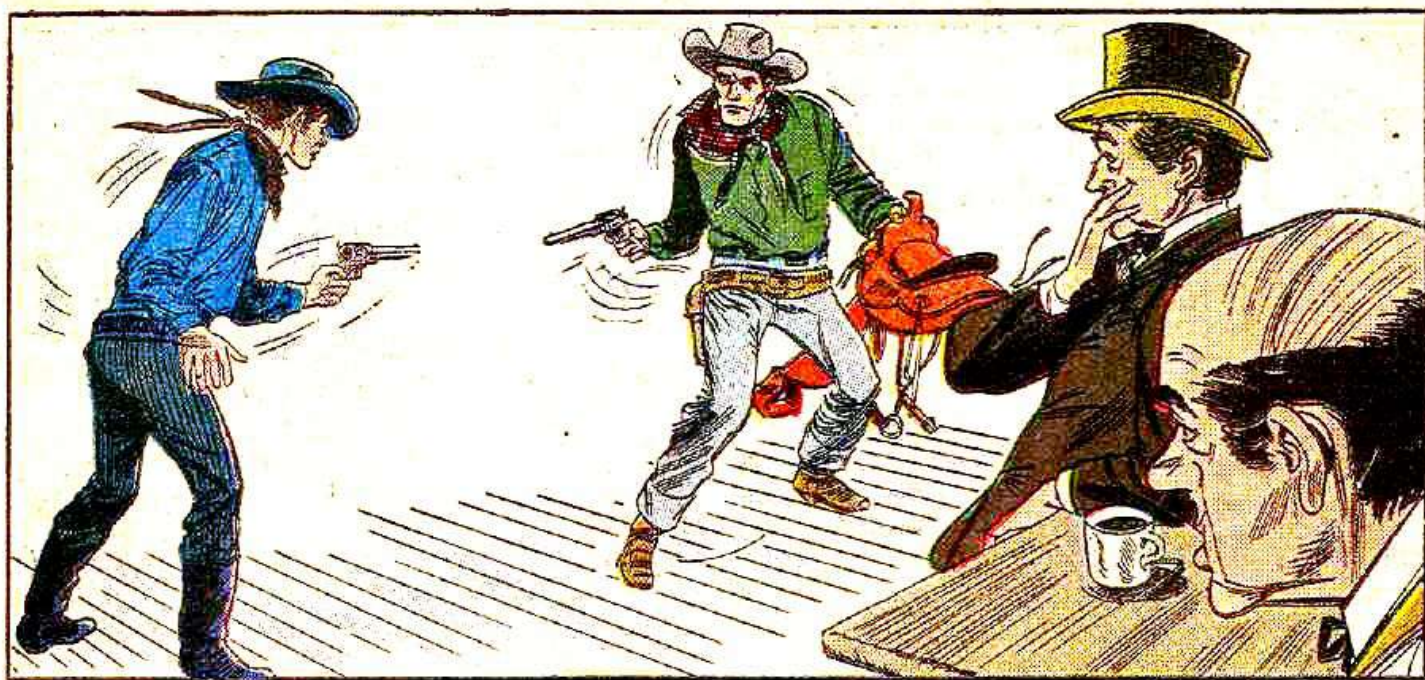


BACK AT THE CAMP WHERE THE GUNFIRE WAS HEARD...





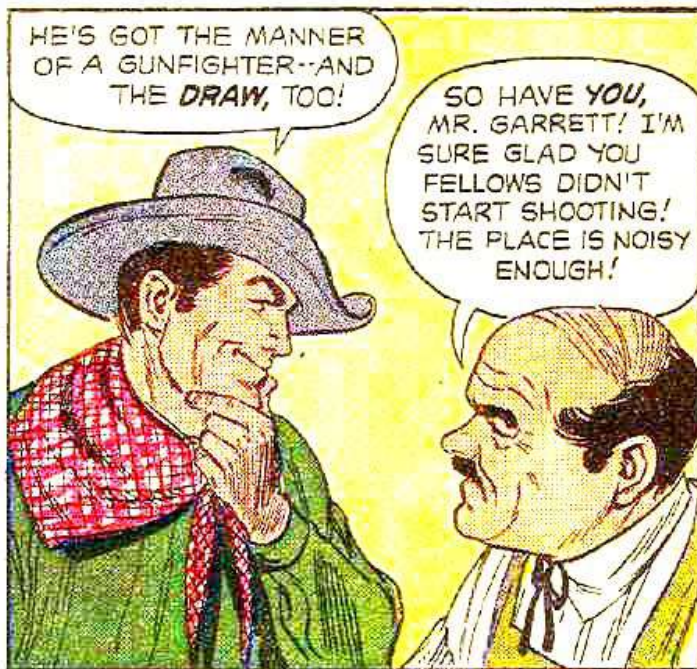






WHO'S HE?

WILLIAM BONNEY--ONE OF THE TUNSTALL BOYS!



HE'S GOT THE MANNER OF A GUNFIGHTER--AND THE **DRAW**, TOO!

SO HAVE YOU, MR. GARRETT! I'M SURE GLAD YOU FELLOWS DIDN'T START SHOOTING! THE PLACE IS NOISY ENOUGH!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, UPSTAIRS...



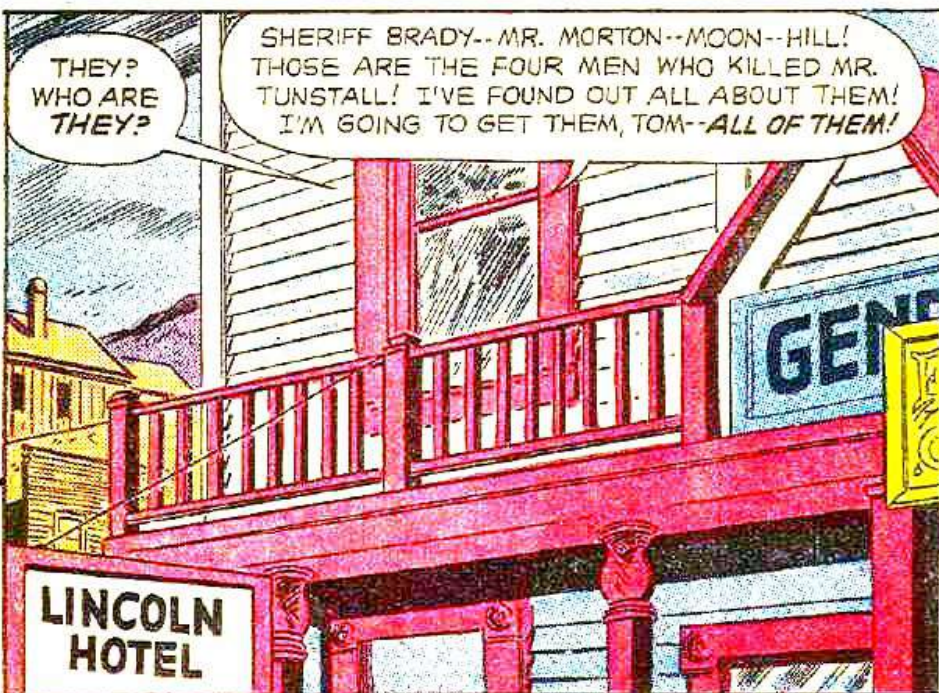
HI, BILLY! WE CAN HAVE A GOOD TIME IN TOWN TONIGHT! I'VE GOT FORTY DOLLARS!

MMM...



WHAT'S WRONG, BILLY? I CAN TELL YOU'RE WORRIED!

THERE'S THE COURT-HOUSE! THEY GO BY THERE EVERY DAY!



THEY? WHO ARE THEY?

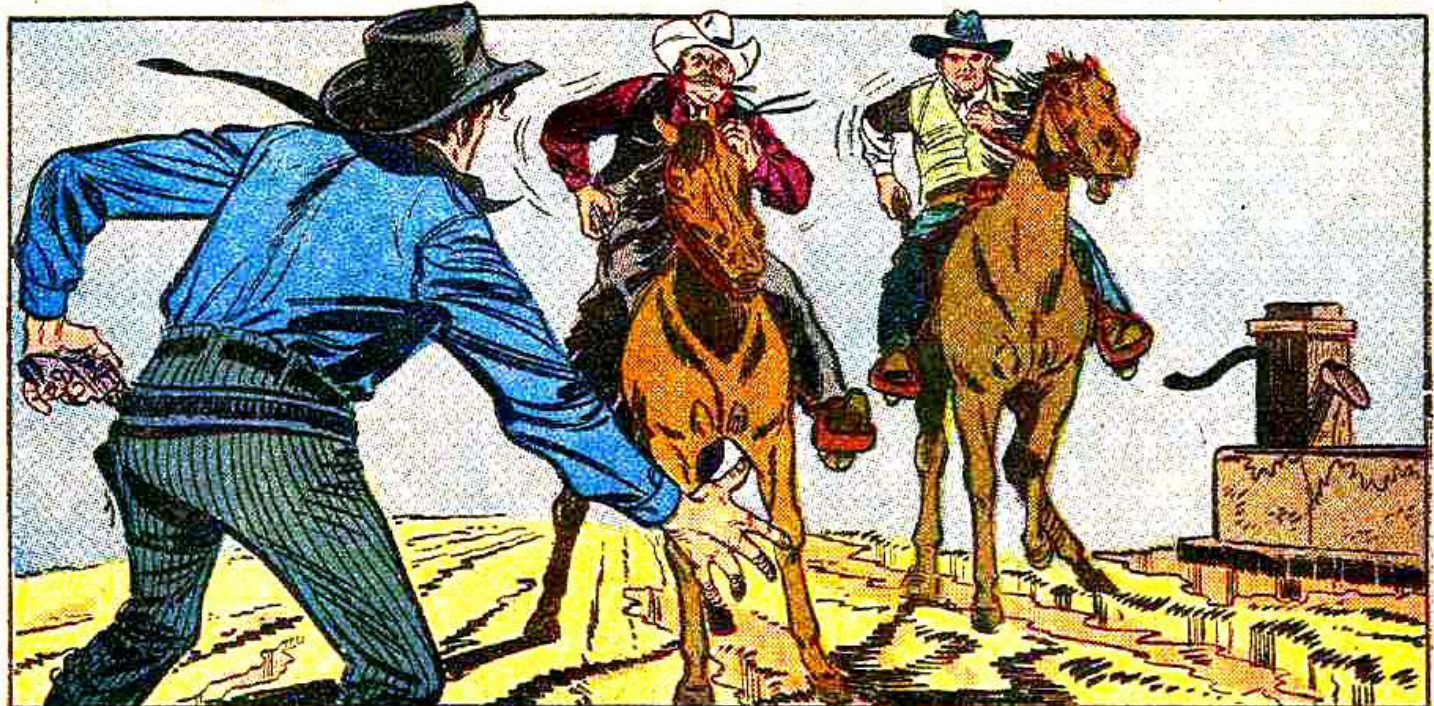
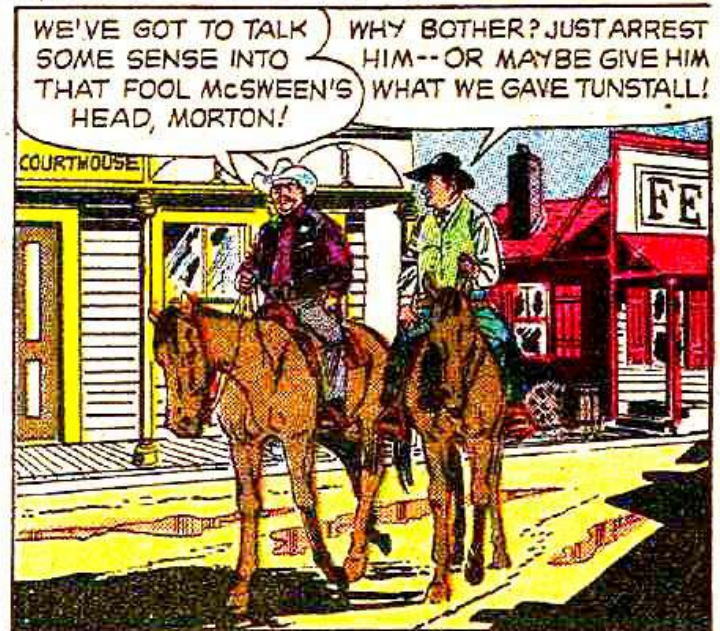
SHERIFF BRADY--MR. MORTON--MOON--HILL! THOSE ARE THE FOUR MEN WHO KILLED MR. TUNSTALL! I'VE FOUND OUT ALL ABOUT THEM! I'M GOING TO GET THEM, TOM--ALL OF THEM!

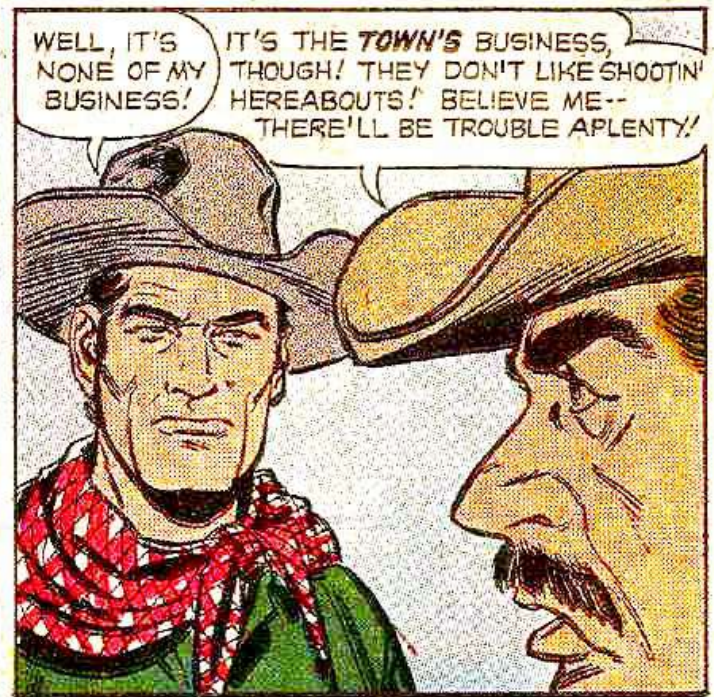
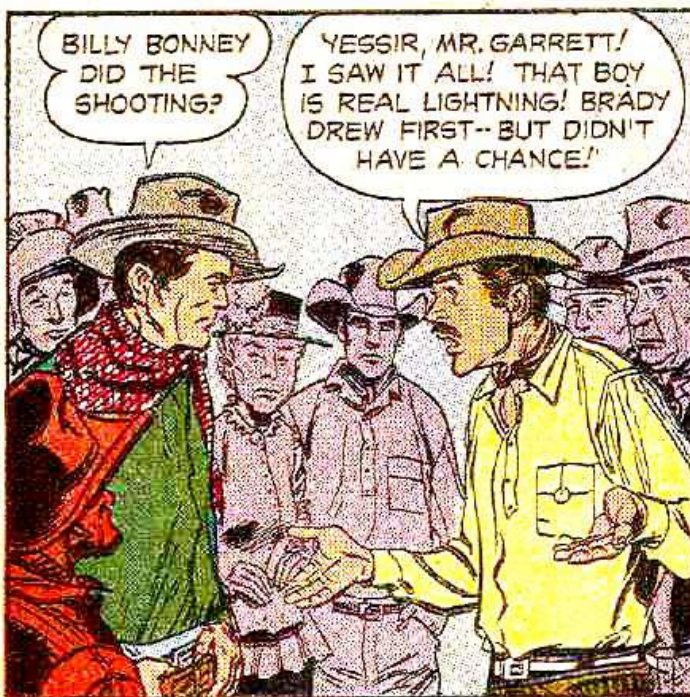
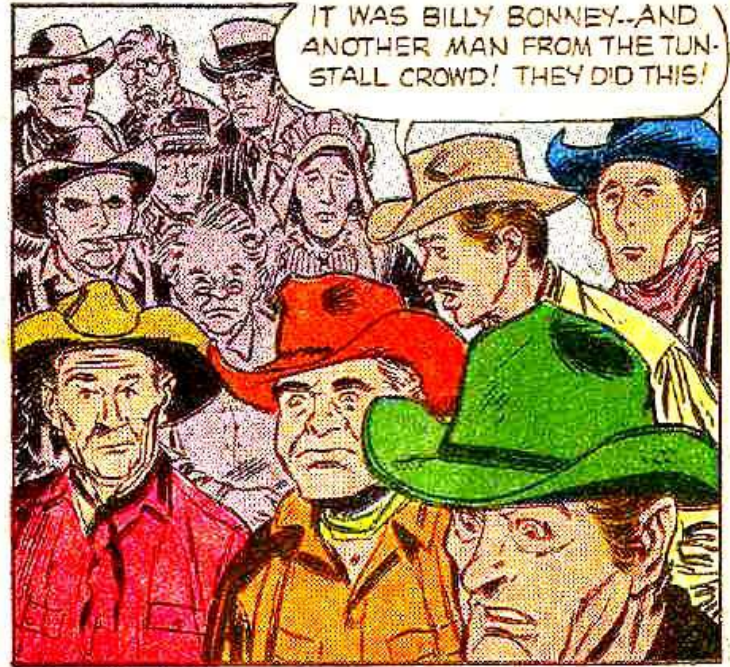
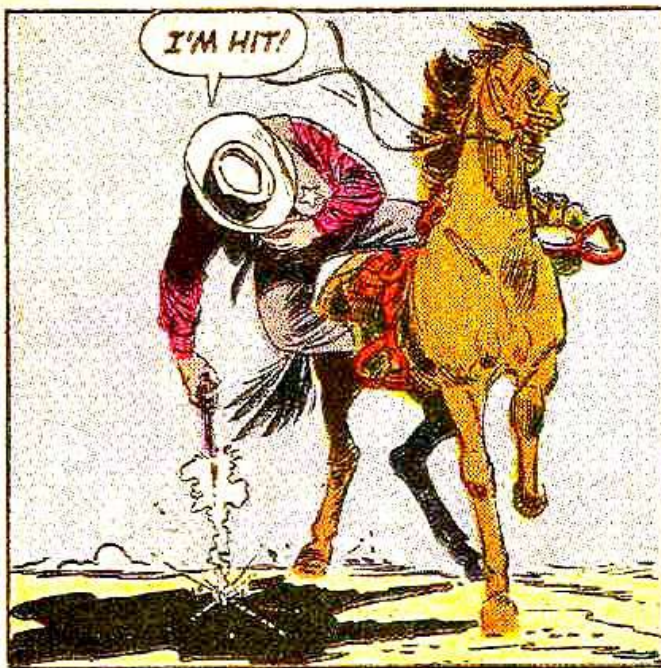


WHAT'S MORE, THEY WANT TO ARREST MR. McSWEEN, SINCE HE'S THE HERD BOSS NOW! BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET 'EM!

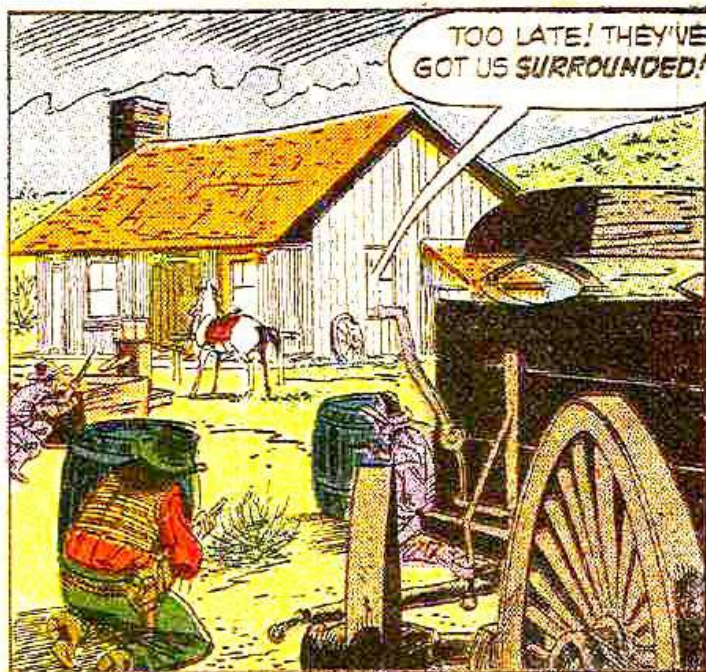


MOMENTS LATER, DOWN ON LINCOLN STREET...





MEANTIME, AT MCSWEEN'S HOUSE...

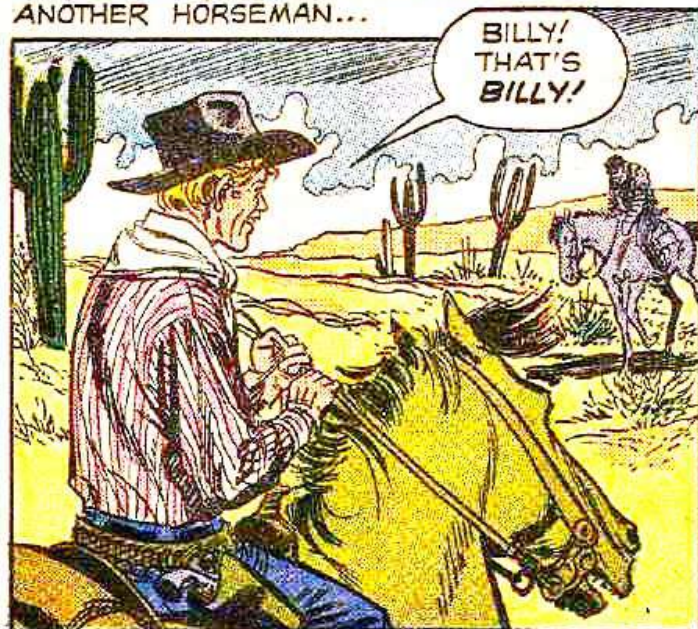


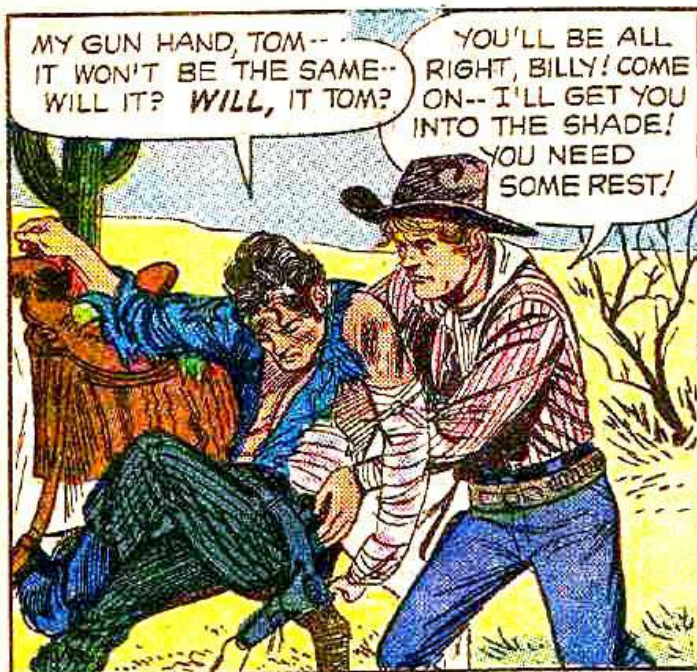


AND IN MINUTES...



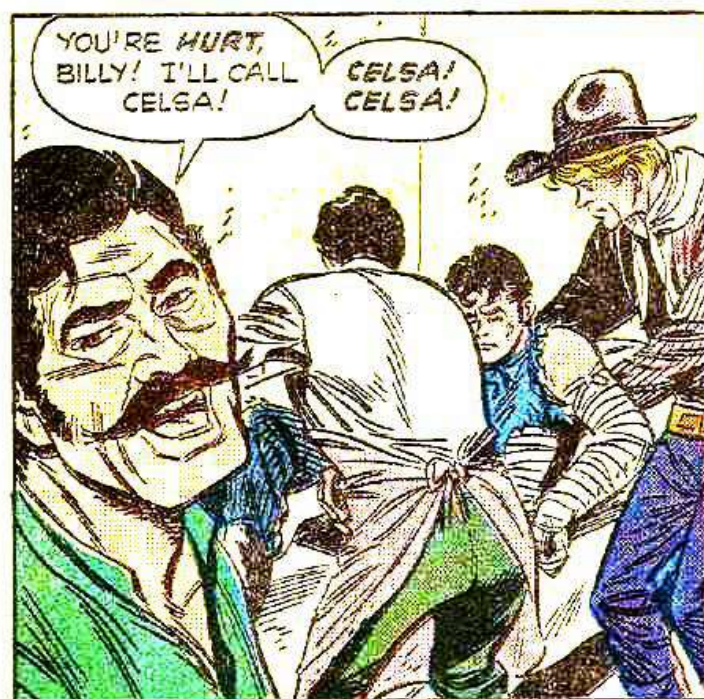
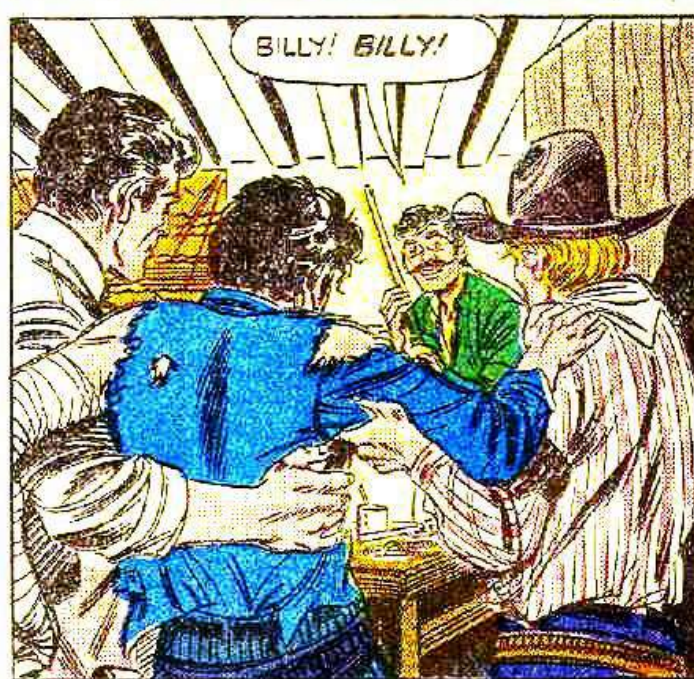
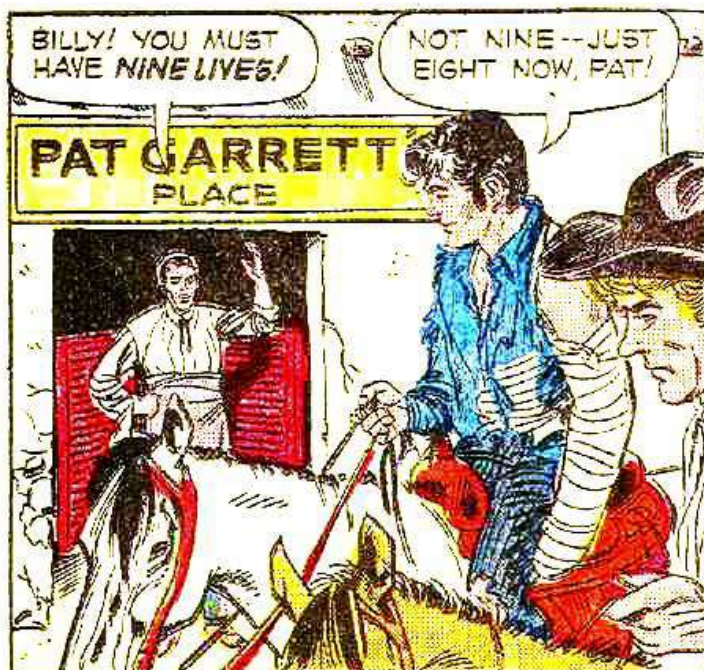
BUT IT WASN'T! AN HOUR LATER ON THE RANGE BEYOND TOWN, A LONE RIDER APPROACHES ANOTHER HORSEMAN...

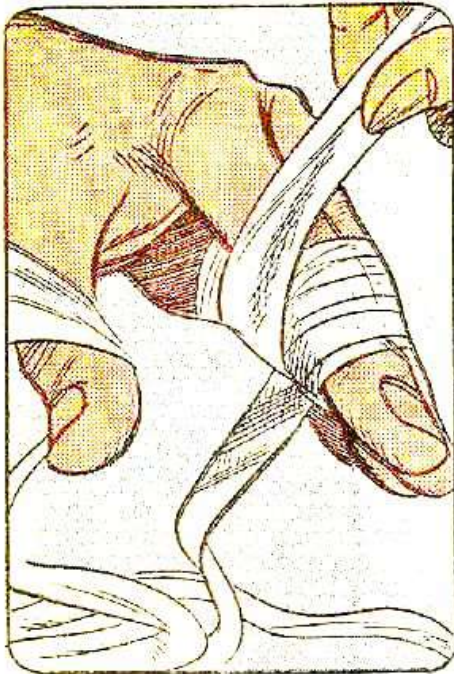




TWO DAYS LATER, IN MADERO...

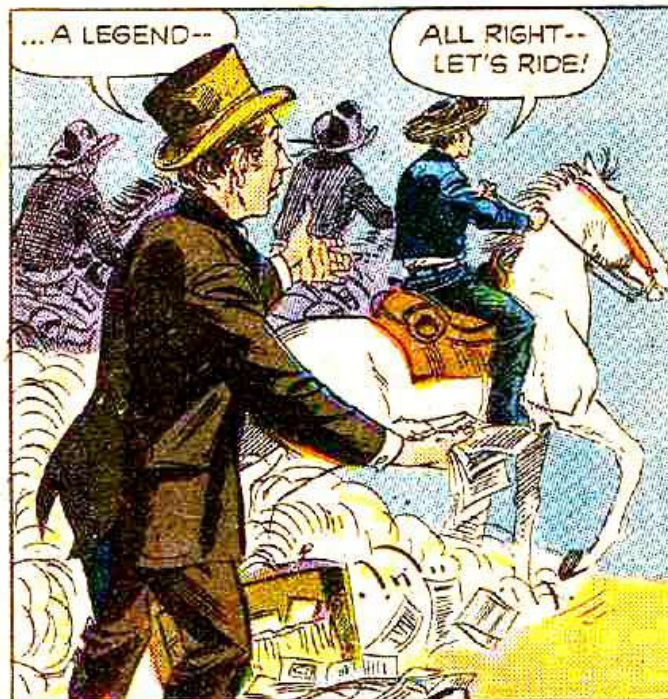
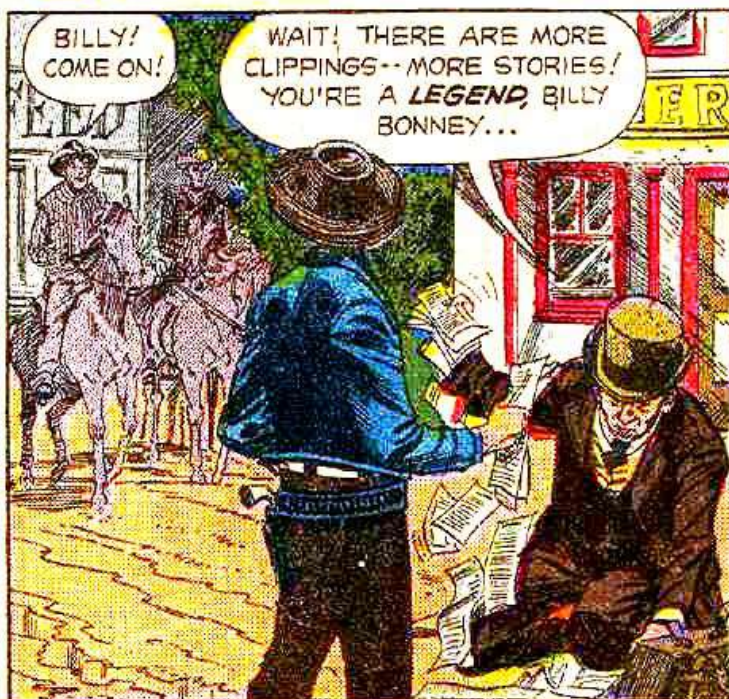








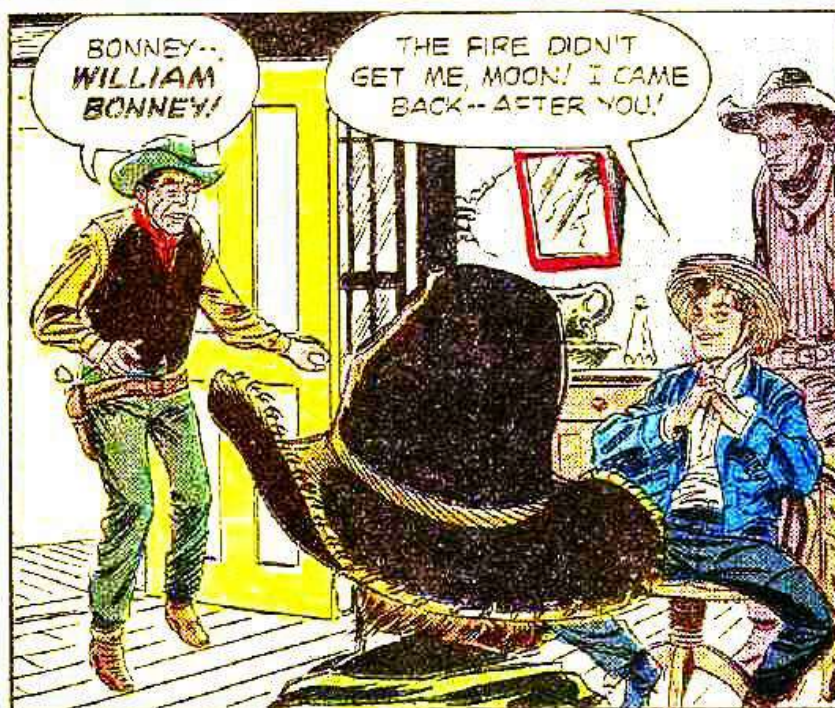
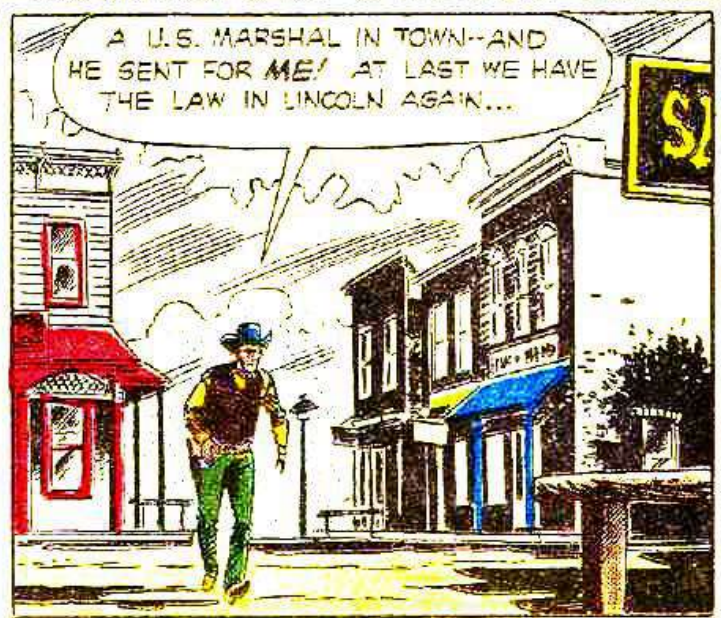
THAT NIGHT, MADERO'S STREETS ARE CROWDED AS THE GAY CARNIVAL GETS UNDERWAY...



AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE TOWN OF LINCOLN...



A SHORT WHILE AFTERWARDS, MOON IS DRESSED AND MAKING HIS WAY TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...





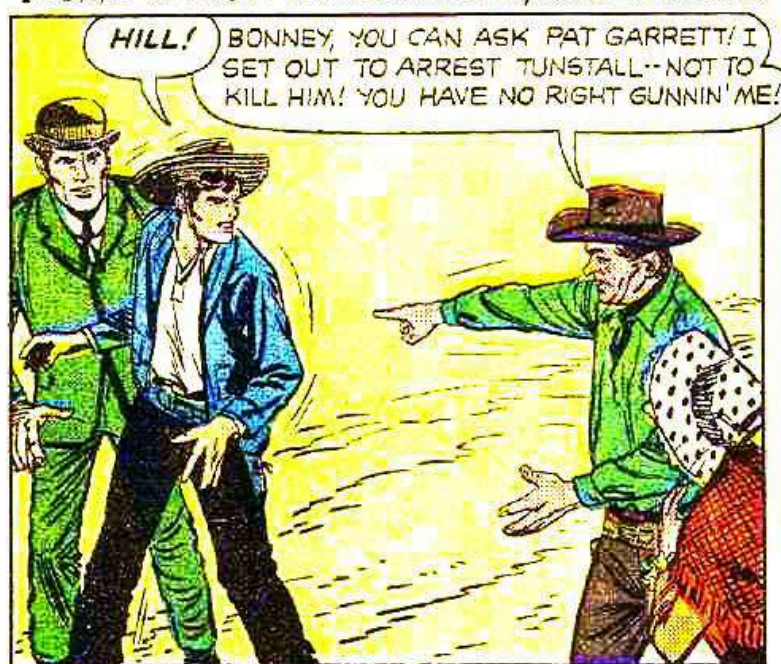
MADERO, A WEEK LATER...

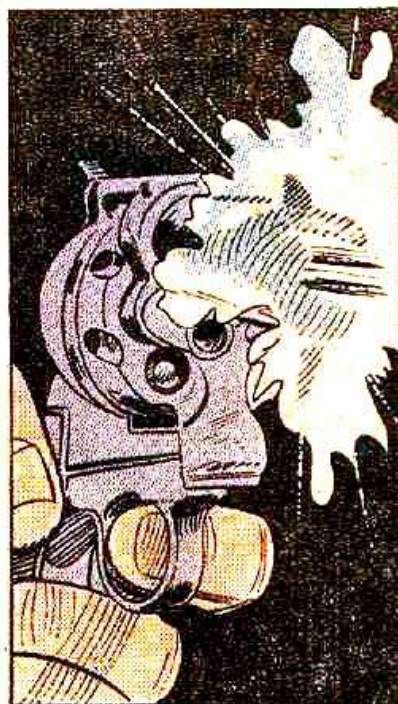
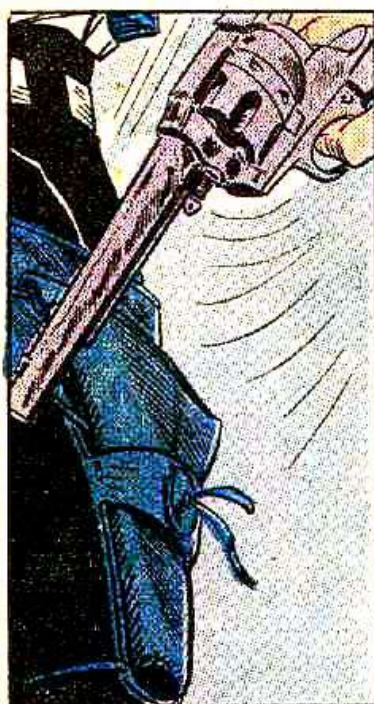
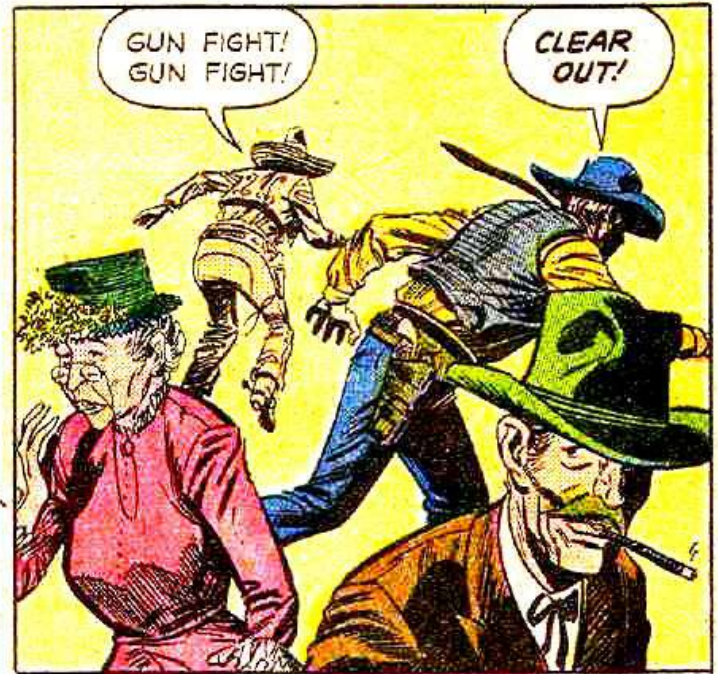


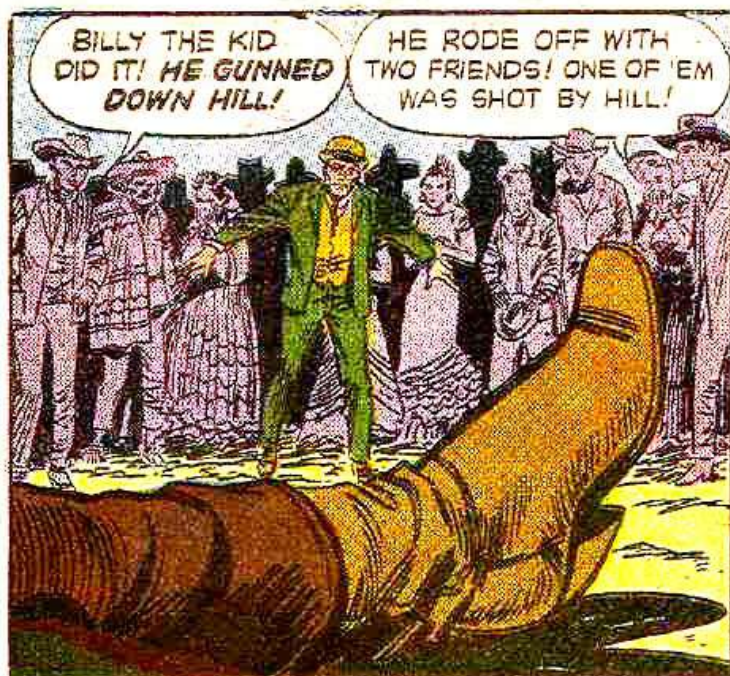
LATER ON IN THE DAY, THREE RIDERS APPROACH THE PLAZA IN MADERO...



THEN, SPOTTING A FAMILIAR FIGURE, BILLY WHEELS...







BILLY THE KID
DID IT! HE GUNNED
DOWN HILL!

HE RODE OFF WITH
TWO FRIENDS! ONE OF 'EM
WAS SHOT BY HILL!



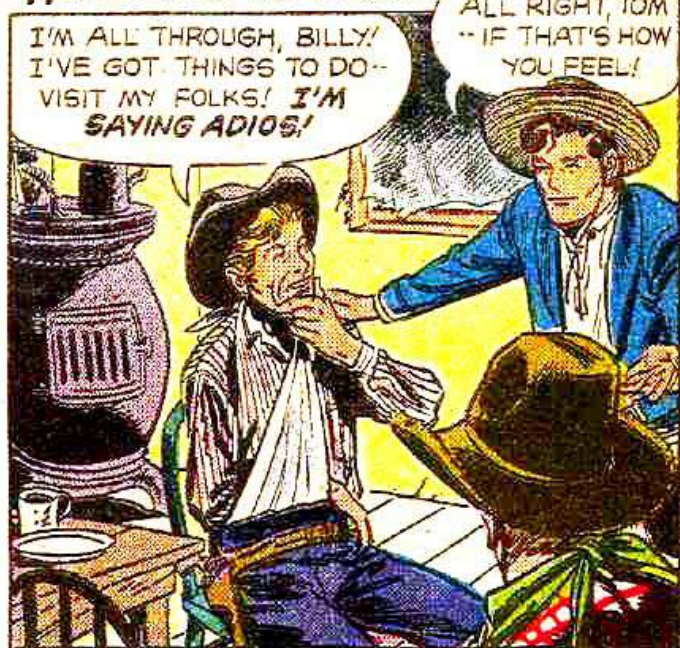
I'VE GOT TO
WEAR THIS NOW!
I'VE GOT TO GO AFTER
BILLY BONNEY! I'M
GOING TO BRING
HIM IN!

ON THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT A HIDE-OUT KNOWN AS
ARROYO TIVAN...



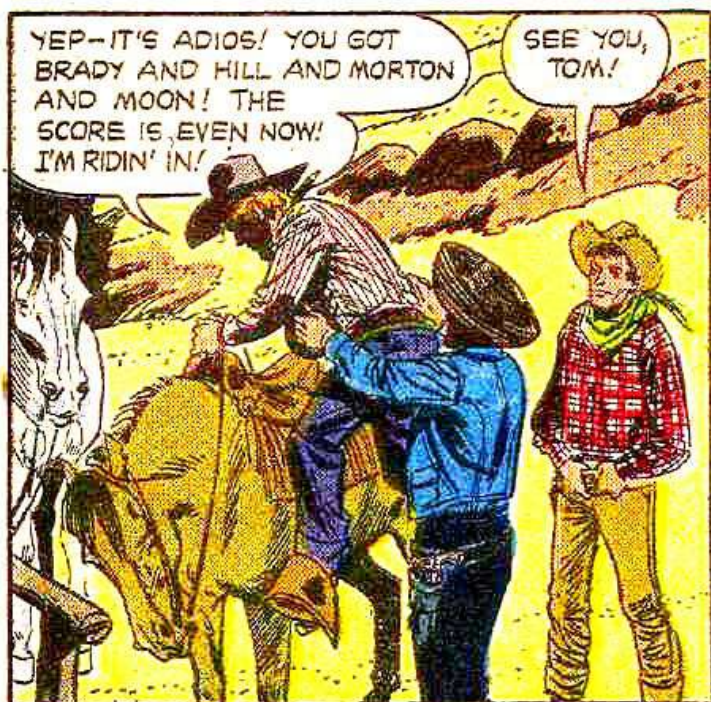
THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE
HOLED-UP! WE'LL CLOSE IN
--TAKE 'EM ALIVE, IF WE CAN!

WHILE INSIDE THE CABIN...



I'M ALL THROUGH, BILLY!
I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO--
VISIT MY FOLKS! I'M
SAYING ADIOS!

ALL RIGHT, TOM
--IF THAT'S HOW
YOU FEEL!



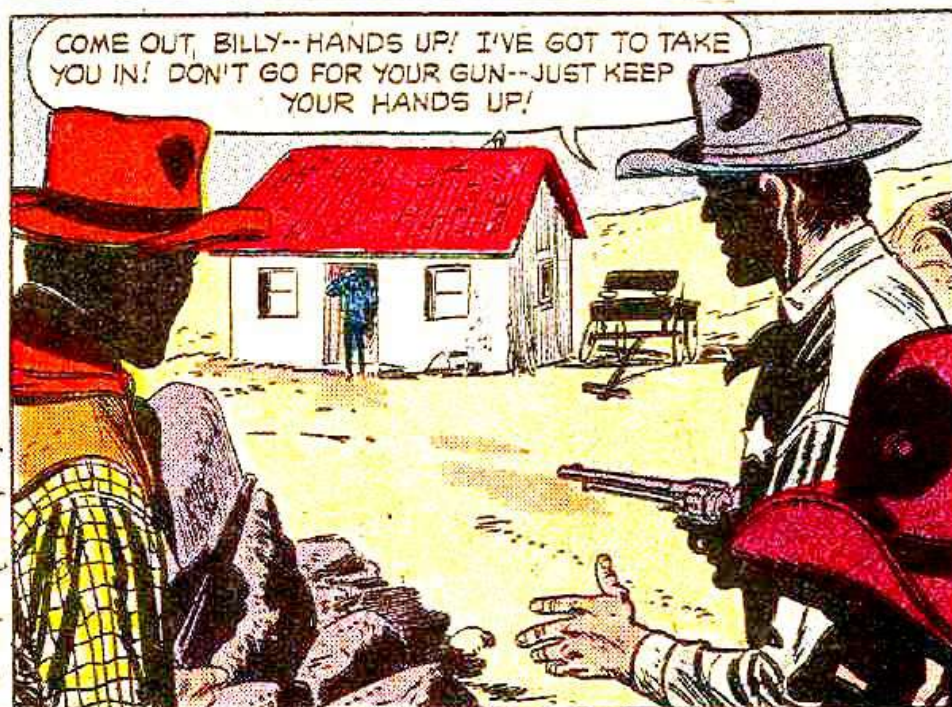
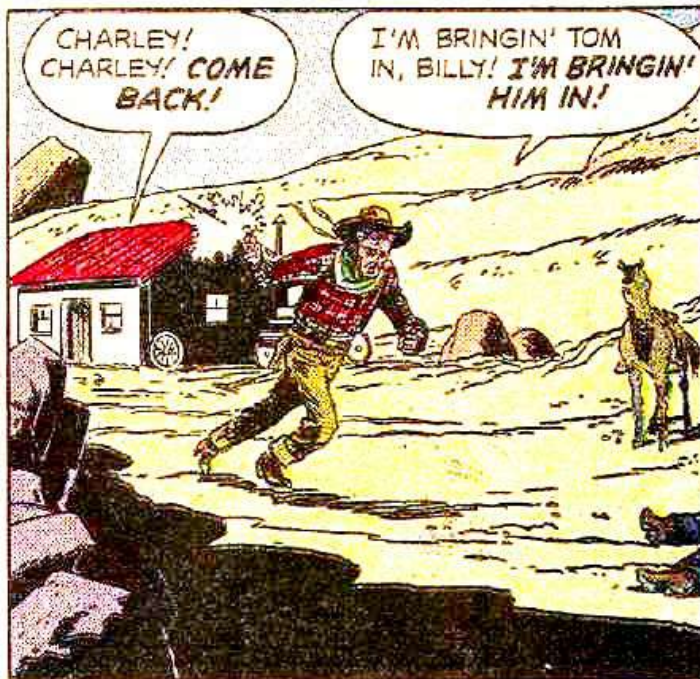
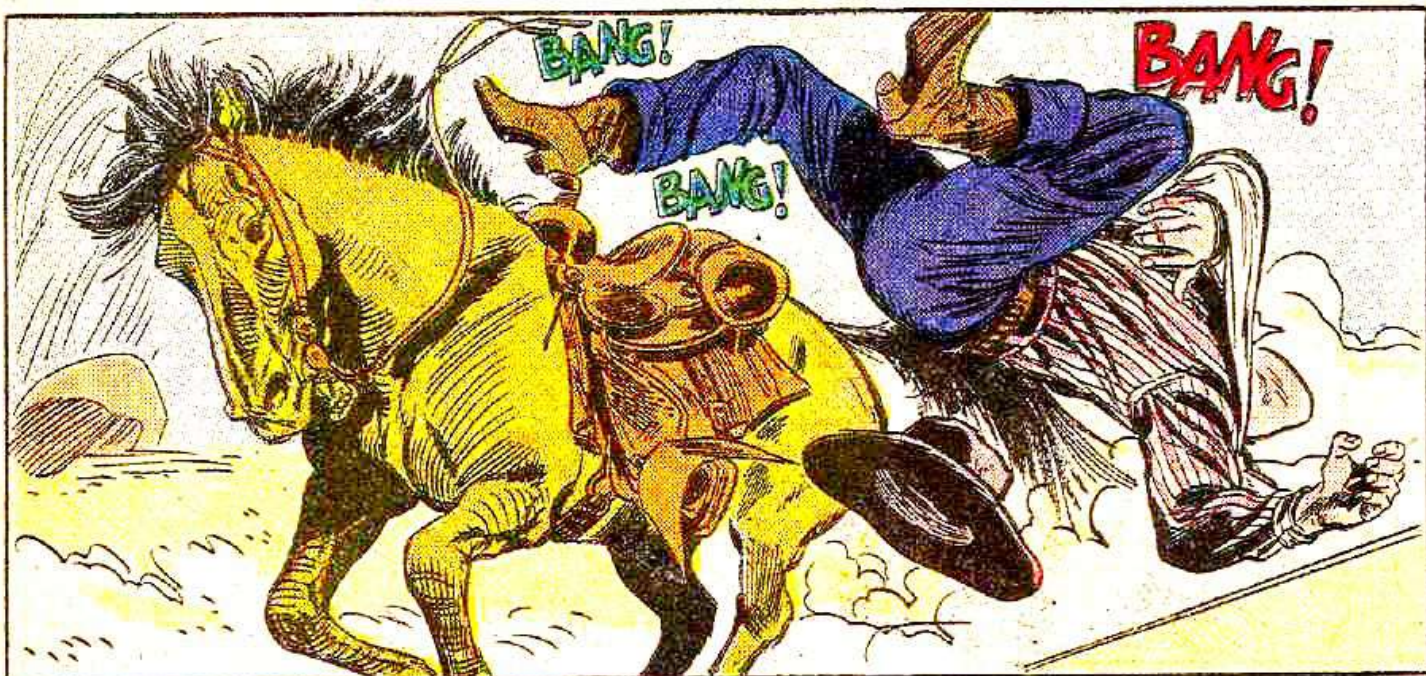
YEP--IT'S ADIOS! YOU GOT
BRADY AND HILL AND MORTON
AND MOON! THE
SCORE IS EVEN NOW!
I'M RIDIN' IN!

SEE YOU,
TOM!



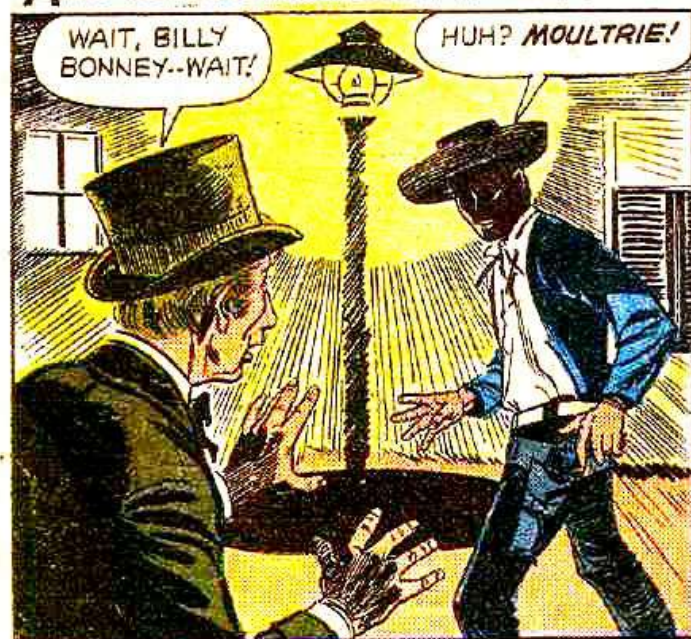
HERE COMES ONE OF
'EM! IT COULD BE A TRICK!
GET HIM FAST!

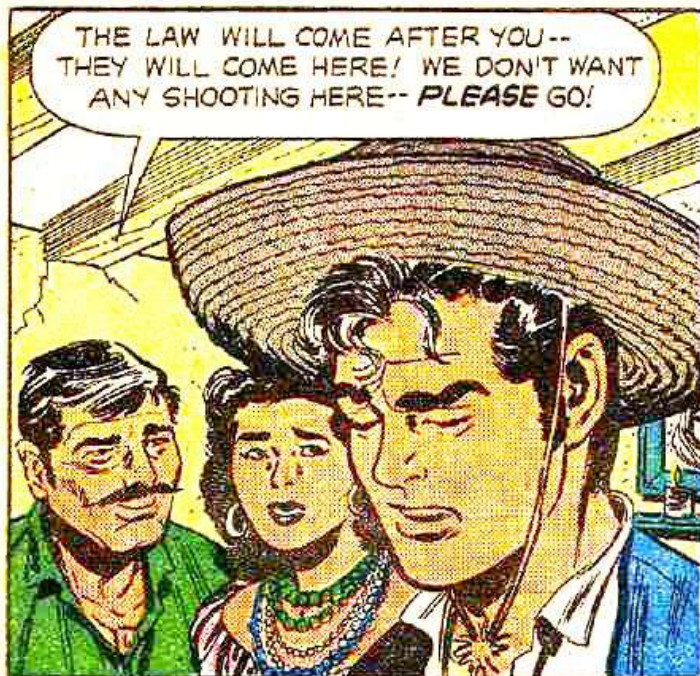
NO, NO,
WAIT!





AND SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER IN MADERO...







TOM, CHARLEY-- BOTH GONE! MR. TUNSTALL--GONE! MCSWEEN--GONE! ONLY ME LEFT...LEFT ALONE...

HIS HANDS DROP IN A DESPAIRING MOVE...



LOOK! HE'S GOIN' FOR HIS GUN!



I ASKED YOU NOT TO, BILLY! I ASKED YOU!



FAT! LOOK! HE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE HIS GUN!



IT WAS DARK...I COULDN'T TELL! WHEN I SAW HIS HANDS MOVE, I HAD TO SHOOT!



HE'LL NEVER MOVE AGAIN! THE LEFT HANDED GUN IS SILENT... FOREVER!!



BILL BONNEY DIED, BUT IN DYING HE GAVE BIRTH TO A LEGEND THAT GREW AND GREW AS THE YEARS PASSED. LEGEND SAYS HE KILLED 21 MEN, BUT THE RECORDS OF HIS TIME COUNT NOT MORE THAN 11 VICTIMS. NO ONE KNOWS WHICH FIGURE IS CORRECT.



SOME SAY HE ONCE KILLED THREE INDIANS SINGLE-HANDED ON THE PRAIRIE. OTHERS DOUBT THAT A MERE YOUTH COULD OUTFIGHT THREE DESERT-TOUGHENED BRAVES.



ONE STORY HAS HIM KILLING TWO MEN WITH HIS FIRST TWO SHOTS WHILE MOUNTED ON A REARING HORSE. BUT LEGEND DEBUNKERS CALL THIS FEAT "IMPOSSIBLE".



THE LEGEND CREDITS BILLY WITH JUST ABOUT EVERY OPPONENT WHO FELL IN THE MASS GUN BATTLES OF THE LINCOLN COUNTY WARS. YET OTHER MEN ON BILLY'S SIDE WERE GOOD SHOTS TOO.

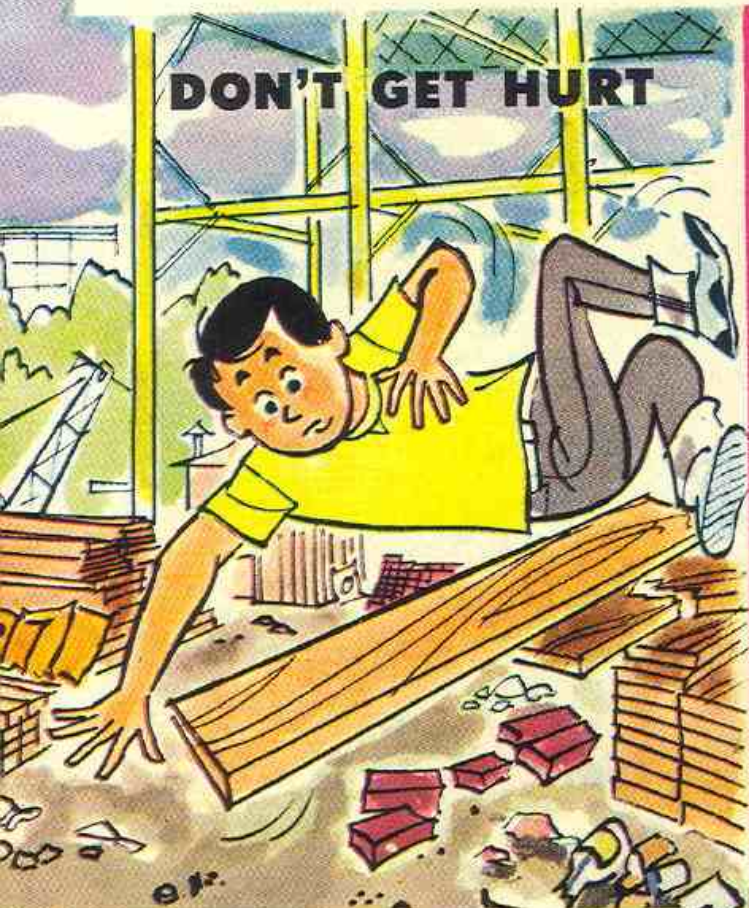


IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING, THEY STILL TELL THE TALES AND SING THE BALLADS OF THE VIOLENT YOUTH WHOM MEN CALL *THE LEFT HANDED GUN!*

JUICY FRUIT GUM PRESENTS HAVE FUN SAFELY



DON'T GET HURT



NEVER play around construction work, broken glass, fire, or rocks.

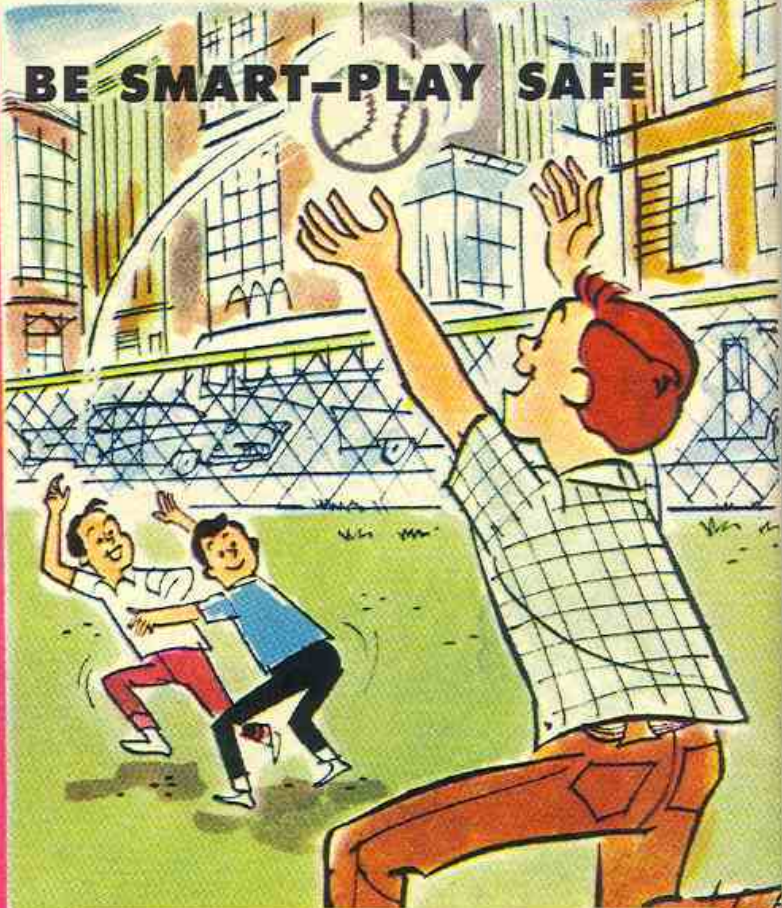
NEVER play in a street or road.

NEVER run between parked cars.

NEVER run with sharp objects in hand.

NEVER chase a ball into the street.

BE SMART-PLAY SAFE



ALWAYS play in a playground, backyard, or other approved play area.

ALWAYS clear away broken glass, rocks and other dangerous things before playing.

ALWAYS hold on with both hands when climbing.

ALWAYS avoid strange dogs.

HERE'S ANOTHER SMART IDEA...

Here's a swell-tasting treat that really lasts . . .
Juicy Fruit Gum. Chewing it helps
keep your teeth clean, too. Ask your Mom
to bring some home.

